Bombay Gazette.

Volume 34. Wednesday, June 25, 1823. No. 1725.

Recorder's Court.

PLEA SIDE.

James Gathorne Remington, James Henry Crawford, Mathew Theodosius Dennis Devitre, and Manfield Forbes, carrying on trade and business together in Copartnership at Bombay under the firm of Messrs. Remington, Crawford and Company.—Complainants.

VS.

Christopher Brown Boyce.—Defendant.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the Sale Advertised for Friday next 27th Instant, is postponed till Tuesday 1st Proximo, when there will be Sold by the Sheriff of Bombay, (under and by virtue of a Writ of *Fieri Facias* issued in the above Cause) at the said Defendant's House in the Fort.

ALL
HIS MODERN
Household Furniture
CONSISTING OF

BEDSTEAD and Bedding, Couches, Chairs, Tables, Bureaus, Dressing Tables, Eight Day Clock, Looking Glasses, Shigrampo, and Pair of Horses, Saddle Horse &c.

ALSO

The remainder of the Stock of Empty Bottles.

FRIDAY 4TH PROXIMO.

Will be resold every Article bought at previous Sales, if not cleared away before that day.

The Loss sustained by this Sale will be levied on the former buyers.

Catalognes of Tuesday's Sale may be had on the Premises.

H. GRAY.
Sheriff.

BOMBAY,
25th June 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On Wednesday, 2d July,
AT A
GODOWN
UNDER THE
Accountant General's Office,
ON ACCOUNT OF THE UNDERWRITERS,

541 Bales of Damaged Mocha Coffee.
35 Half Do. Do.
66 Bales of Senna Leaf.
Landed from the Ship CORNWALL, Captain Richardson.

TERMS CASH;

And the Lot to be cleared away in three Days from date of Sale, otherwise they will be resold at risk and loss of first purchaser.

N. B.—Sale will commence at Noon.

Bombay, 25th June 1823.

Kempt and Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
BY A LATE ARRIVAL,
and
FOR SALE
On Commission,
FOR READY CASH
A Choice Selection of
NEW MUSIC,
Colored Prints,

Sets of Views of London.
" of Do. Dublin.
" of Do. St. Helena.
Stage Coaches.

Shipping in Calms, and Fresh Breezes.

Bombay, June 25th, 1823.

FOR SALE
A FINE YOUNG ENGLISH
COW

For Price &c. apply to Mr. KEMPT.

Bombay, June 25th, 1823.

TO BE SOLD
A
Handsome Buggy
WITH
Shifting Hood,
AND
WINGS,
CURRICLE POLE &c.
Together with an Iron Grey
Arab Horse,
ALSO
A Complete new Set of Brass Mounted
HARNESS.

PRICE 2,000 RUPEES.

Apply at the Gazette Office.

Bombay, 25th June 1823.

THE FRENCH SHIP

ZELIE,
F. Rauxel,
COMMANDER;
WILL SAIL
AT THE END OF THIS MONTH,
for
Mauritius and Bourbon,

AND.

WILL take Passengers who will meet with very good Accommodations.

Apply to Messrs. SHOTTON and MALCOLM, or to the Captain.

Bombay, 25th June, 1823.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the Packet for Letters to England by the PIGGOTT, will be made up at the Post Office to-morrow Evening at 5 o'Clock.

Letters will also be received at Mr. PRINSEP'S Office until noon on Thursday next at which time the Vessel is appointed to Sail.

Bombay, 25th June, 1823.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 13TH JUNE 1823,

By the Honorable the Governor in Council.

THE Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to confirm the appointment by the Officer Commanding the Surat Division of the Army, of Lieut. Crozier to assume charge of the 4th Company of Pioneers at Surat, during the absence of Lieut. Hall on duty to Sholapoore.

The undermentioned Cadets for the Infantry and Assistant Surgeon, having reported their arrival at the Presidency on board the Ship Waterloo on the 7th Instant, and having produced the Covenant and certificates of their several appointments on this Establishment, the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to admit them as such from that date. The Cadets are promoted to Ensigns—Date of rank to be settled hereafter.

Infantry.

Messrs John Cheshyre
" James Whitmore
" George Christopher Pulling,

Medical Establishment.

Mr. Henry Johnston

Surgeon James Orton is allowed a furlough to Europe on sick certificate for three years from the date of his embarkation.

Bombay Castle, 13th June 1823.

Captain W. Miller, Director of the Artillery depot of Instruction, having obtained the permission of His Excellency the Commander in Chief to proceed to the Deccan for two months for the benefit of his health, the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Captain Lechmere Russell of the Artillery to assume charge of the Depot of Instruction during Captain Miller's absence.

Bombay Castle, 14th June 1823,

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following promotions.

Medical Establishment.

Surgeon John Strachan to be Superintending Surgeon upon the Establishment, vice West deceased.—Date of appointment 11th May 1823

Senior Assistant Surgeon G. A. Stuart to be full Surgeon, vice Strachan promoted.—Do. do.

Bombay Castle, 14th June 1823.

In furtherance of the provisions of a Circular Order from the War Office N. 466 of the 30th of April 1822, (copy of which is annexed,) the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to fix the following modes for carrying into effect the remittances of non Commissioned officers and Privates of His Majesty's service, to their families in Europe, vending a reference to the Hon'ble the Court of Directors.

1st. All sums saved from the pay or deducted at the desire of the non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers of his Majesty's Service, and intended bona fide for remittance to their families in the United Kingdom, shall be noted for deduction by the Paymaster of Regiments, at the foot of their monthly abstracts or Estimates under the Head "Total of Family Remittance money" with a memorandum "to be received by a bill on the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, in favor of A. B. the Regimental Paymaster."

2d. The Paymaster and Officer Commanding the Regiment shall certify underneath, that the sum so deducted, is bona fide for the purpose set forth, and for the use and benefit only of the parties named in a sheet to be annexed, appropriated for sums deducted.

3d. In this sheet, which will accompany each abstract or Estimate, shall be entered; 1st. the names and rank of the men making the remittance; 2d. the Company; 3d. the sums for deduction and remittance; 4th. the full address and residence of the parties, to whom each sum is payable by the Regimental Agent, to be signed by the Commanding Officer and Paymaster respectively.

4th. On receipt of these documents monthly, the Paymaster of King's Troops at the Presidency shall deduct and pay into the General Treasury the several "sums Total" noted for remittance by the Paymasters of Regiments, and demand separate Bills on the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, in favor of the Paymaster of each Regiment, or order, by whom it will be endorsed to the Agents in England, and forwarded as usual.

5th. Each bill shall specify the *purpose* and *period* for which it is granted, and will be drawn at the exchange of 2s | 6 per Bombay Rupees or 8 Bombay Rupees per £ sterling at the usual date.

8th The Paymasters under the direction of Commanding Officers, should forward with each counterpart Bill to the Agents, a true copy of the sheet appropriated to "sums deducted" with such other memoranda from the men, under the signature of the Commanding Officer or Captains of Companies, relative to the appropriation, as may serve to prevent mistakes on the part of the Regimental Agents and to fulfil the intention of the facility thus afforded to the men and their families.

(Copy)

WAR OFFICE.

Department of Accounts,
30th April 1822.

CIRCULAR No. 466.

SIR,

It having been represented to me that Soldiers on foreign service are often desirous of sending money to this country for the use of their families or friends, but that considerable difficulty is experienced in affording the means of so doing.

I have the honor to acquaint you that, with a view to afford facility to the Soldiers to make such remittances without loss or risk; The Regimental Paymaster may deduct from the total of the expenditure in the Regimental Pay List, the amount of whatever remittances may be wished to be made specifying the names of the men, and the sums for each, in the sheet appropriated for "sums deducted". A separate memorandum from each man, having the signature of the Commanding Officer or the Captain of his Company, directing the appropriation of the sum he has allowed, is to be transmitted to the Regimental Agent and when in addition to this voucher the Agent shall have obtained the receipt of the person to whom the money was sent, the money will be admitted as a charge in the Agent's accounts.

I have &c,

(Signed) PALMERSTON,

OFFICER COMMG. 44th. FOOT.

(A true Copy)

(Signed) J. W. MORRISON.
Col. & Lt. Col. 44th Regt

(A true Copy)

(Signed) W. CASEMENT,
Lt. Col. Sec. to Govt. M. Dept.

(True copy.)

(Signed) W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Sec.

Bombay Castle, 16th June 1823

The Hon'ble the Court of Directors having in their Military despatch of the 27th December last directed the immediate abolition of the office of Inspector of the Cavalry under this presidency, it is to be considered as having ceased from the end of the present month.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council has much pleasure in acknowledging the unremitting attention manifested by Colonel Dalbiac of His Majesty's 4th Regiment of Light Dragoons to the interests of the Cavalry on this Establishment since his succession to the office of Inspector, and the zealous and liberal offer which he has made to continue his services gratuitously to any extent that may be thought expedient.

Bombay Castle, 17th June 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Lieutenant Rebenack, to conduct the duties of Bazar Master at Baroda.

Bombay Castle, 18th June 1823,

Lieutenant Colonel John Arthur Kempe having retired from the Hon'ble Company's service from the 30th October 1822, as notified in the Hon'ble the Court of Directors' despatch under date the 27th November 1822, the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following alterations and promotion.

Infantry.

ADJUSTMENT OF RANK.

Lieut. Col. J. F. Salter to take rank, vice Kempe retired.—Date of rank 31st October 1822.

PROMOTION.

Senior Major E. G. Stannus to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice E. F. Edwards deceased.—Do. 2d March 1823.

8th Regiment.

ADJUSTMENT OF RANK.

Major W. H. Stanley, Captain C. Payne and Lieut. R. W. Lukin to take rank in succession to Salter promoted.—Date of rank 31st October 1822.

European Regiment.

PROMOTION.

Senior Captain John J. Preston to be Major, Lieutenant Stephen Robson to be Captain, and Ensign A. Ore to be Lieutenant in succession to Stannus promoted.—Date of rank 2d March 1823.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Sec. to Govt.

Calcutta.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head-Quarters, Calcutta, 19th May, 1823.

No. 2934.—The Volunteers from several of His Majesty's Regiments of the 13th Light Infantry assembled at Berhampore, are with the Sanction of Government to be held in readiness, to proceed to Fort William by water, under the Command of Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Wiltshire, of the 38th Foot, for the purpose of joining the Corps to which they belong.

The Officer at present, Acting Adjutant to the Volunteers, together with five Subalterns from the 38th Regiment, will accompany them on duty to Calcutta, and Assistant Surgeon Dempster will come with them in Medical Charge.

Lieutenant Colonel Wiltshire, upon arriving at or near Fort William, will forward a Return of his Force to the Town Major, and upon the Men's landing, he will deliver them together with their Accounts and all Documents belonging to them, to Lieutenant Colonel McCreagh, or Officer Commanding the 13th Light Infantry.

Ensign Mendes, of the 87th Regiment, after the departure of the Volunteers from Berhampore, will proceed without delay to join his Corps at Ghazeepore.

The names of Officers belonging to the 38th Regiment, selected to come down with the Troops, are to be immediately forwarded by Colonel Sir A. Campbell, direct to the Adjutant General of His Majesty's Forces.

As soon as Lieutenant Colonel Wiltshire shall have delivered over his Charge, that Officer, together with the other Officers, of the 38th Regiment, above alluded to, will return to Berhampore, in the manner most convenient to themselves.

Head Quarters Calcutta, 20th May 1823.

No. 2935, His Majesty has been pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointments.

11th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant Martin Mulkern from the 17th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Archdall who exchanges, 25th Oct. 1821.

24th Foot—Lieutenant Robert Barker from half pay 58th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Alexander Maclean who exchanges, 10th Oct. 1822.

44th Foot.—Ensign Edward Gilbert from the 25th Foot to be Ensign, vice Smart who exchanges, 10th Oct. 1822.

59th Foot.—Second Lieut. George Johnson from half pay of 1st Ceylon Regiment to be Ensign (paying the difference,) vice Howard appointed to the 25th Foot, 9th Oct. 1822

67th Foot.—Captain William Hay from half pay of the 81st Foot to be Captain, vice Arthur Bowen who exchanges, 10th Oct. 1822.

Brevet.—Lieut. Thomas Livingstone Mitchell of the 54th Foot, especially employed in making surveys of the fields of Battle in the Peninsula of Spain and Portugal, to have the rank of Captain in the army, 3d Oct. 1822.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

Head-Quarters, Calcutta; 21st May 1823.

N° 2936.

His Majesty has been pleased to make the following Appointment.

13th Dragoons.

Lieutenant Thomas Tilson Morgan, from the 4th Dragoon Guards, to be Lieutenant, vice Lawrenson, who exchange, 26th September 1822

By Order of His Excellency the Commander in Chief.

THOS. McMAHON, *Col. A. G.*

Steam-Boat.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

SIR,

To suggest improvements to those who have it in their power to give effect to them, is not always graciously received. He, therefore, who looks for nothing beyond his own approbation, will not run the chance of a sneer of acknowledgement, from either the man in office, or the man of wealth. Both may readily see the prospect of benefit to be derived from an Invention, but if submitted to them by an obscure individual, the first may allow it from some cause or other, to be neglected in his office, till the time most favourable for experiment has passed away; and the other does not like to enter into a new speculation, without being satisfied that there is very little chance of failure. Under these circumstances, a public paper is perhaps the best medium of address to the zeal of the public servant, or spirit of enterprize of the merchant. Publicity, at the sametime, may enlist abler, or more scientific heads in the same cause, who may do the public the favor to set the subject in a clearer light,—so much for a preamble Mr. Editor, now to the point.

I understand that the apparatus of a Steam-Boat has lately arrived in Bombay, which I sincerely hope will be brought into practice between Bombay and Panwell River. The first expence of the experiment will be a hinderance to it, but in the advantages which must result to the public, I hope some wealthy and public spirited native will see sufficient prospect of remuneration to induce him to undertake it. If two Boats were established one might always be at Bombay and another at Panwell, or at the mouth of the Panwell River. As Steam-Boats are able to ply against wind and tide they can, without reference to either, sail at a stated hour daily, and I doubt not, the number of passengers alone would be sufficient to reimburse the owners. Government too might be induced to send the Dawke by this route, instead of, as at present round by Tannah. Should the boat arrive at the mouth of the River during the ebb tide, the dawke could be conveniently landed at one of the villages on the South bank, the village of Deewul for instance which is 5¼ miles from Panwell. At Deewul indeed I imagine a good bunder might be made to land goods at; and it possesses, I am told, this advantage over Panwell that Boats can approach it during ebb-tide, and perhaps a large class of vessels might go there at high water.

The road does not appear a bad one, but it is a long time since I was there, and I did not take particular notice.

I hope this may be the humble means of inducing some one, who has it in his power, to contribute towards a plan promising such general benefit. The present system of waiting for the Tide to cross, from, or, to, the continent is a very inconvenient one for most people, and I think all would prefer the more eligible mode now proposed. I hope my friend Cawjee Patel will take this project into his most serious consideration, and that he may be remunerated for his enterprizing spirit, if he undertakes it, he has my best wishes.

I am,
Sir,
Your very obedient
Servant;
Q. X.

BOMBAY,
9th June 1823.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 25TH JUNE 1823.

On Monday morning arrived the H. C. Ship Scaleby Castle, Captain Newall, left Portsmouth on the 15 of March.

PASSENGERS.

Captain and Mrs. Farquharson,
Captain and Mrs. Gibson and Child,
Captain Joseph Brown,
Captain Sealy, H. C. Marine.
Mrs. Captain Smith,
Miss Hornby,
Miss Richardson,
Messrs. Cruikshank, and Bewater, *Cadets.*

We have received by this Ship the "Times" and other Newspapers to the 13th of March last.

The same Bustle and activity in preparing for War, appear to be going on both in France and Spain, but nothing more decisive is communicated in these papers than our readers are already aware of. In fact the "Times" of the 13th March seems to throw out some doubts as to the *possibility* of France going to War at all.

It is mentioned that the King of Sardinia was to join the *Royalist* bands in Catalonia as soon as the War was commenced by France.

Our great Tragedian, John Kemble, we are sorry to learn by the same papers, is dead. He died at Lausanne on the 26th of February last, at the age of 66.

Altho' he had so completely retired from the stage that we can hardly lament him as a loss to it, as an Actor, yet when we recollect how closely he had identified himself with the characters he represented in some of our Great Bard's finest plays, we cannot refrain from the thought that Coriolanus—Brutus—and Wolsey—are dead with him!

Mr. Serjeant Hullock has been sworn in as one of the Barons of the Exchequer in the room of Baron Wood who has retired.

The great Portsmouth case has at length concluded by the unanimous verdict of his Lordship being of unsound mind, and incapable of conducting his own affairs.

When the very short interval is considered, which has elapsed since a New Editor of this Paper introduced himself to the Public, it will perhaps be matter of some little surprise to our Readers to meet with this announcement of the same Editor's retirement.

Without having had time to deserve any indulgence from his readers, rendered still less entitled to claim any, from the consciousness that repeated and wearying attacks of illness have deprived him at times of that activity of mind, and laborious attention which are required for the Editorial Office he had undertaken, he has only to acknowledge, and return his thanks for, the encouragement, and kindness, he has received from the Public—to make his excuses for the inaccuracies, and omissions, which must, unavoidably, have occurred during his short superintendance, (interrupted as it has been by sickness) and to bid them Kindly Farewell!

Private letters mention that the Sarah, Capt. Thacker, had arrived at the Cape of Good Hope on the 16th of April, and was to sail on the 18th *all well on board.*

We also learn by private letters that the Cumbrian, Captain Clarkson, of and from this Port for London, arrived at St. Helena 27th Feb. and was to have sailed again 3d March. The Ladies and other Passengers speak highly of Captain Clarkson's conduct towards them.

LONDON, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1823.

In the absence of any decisive intelligence on the question of peace or war, we must be content with giving the opinions of those who have at least the means of information. A French Ultra of high rank, and in the service of the Royal Family, wrote to a British Nobleman to the following effect:—"Be assured we cannot go to "war; it is impossible; public opinion is every "where against us That unhappy affair in "the Chamber, out of which no one has come "with credit except MANUEL, has paralyzed "us all."

In corroboration of this remark, we can state that a despatch has been received from Si

CHARLES STUART, from which Mr. CANNING "has drawn the inference, "that the counsels "of the French Government are of a *suspensive* "nature."

A noble Duke, well acquainted with the disposition and resources of the Spaniards, is said to have replied to the inquiries of a person of yet more illustrious rank, "It won't succeed; depend on it, it won't succeed;" speaking of the French invasion!

The Times March 13.

LONDON, MARCH 9.

THE news from France has acquired an intense interest. The Ultras have expelled M. MANUEL, a patriotic Deputy, from the Chamber, for one of the most justifiable and proper declarations ever made in any assembly. The obnoxious speech occurred in a debate upon the Spanish war, on Wednesday week. In answer to the Minister, who had pleaded the danger of FERDINAND as a reason for French interference, M MANUEL argued, that such interference would augment the very danger it pretended to remove, by incensing the Spaniards against the Royal Family: and he referred to the events which had led to the overthrow of the STUARTS in England, & to the death of LOUIS XVI. in France. Revolutionary France, he said, being attacked by Prussians and Austrians, and "feeling the necessity of defending herself by new strength and energy"——Here, however, he was interrupted by the ungovernable rage of the Ultras, whose violence stopped all business for three or four successive sittings, and would not permit the conclusion of the unfinished sentence, which M. MANUEL has furnished in a published letter to the President of the Chamber, as follows:—"Then revolutionary France, feeling the necessity of defending herself with new forces and energy, set in motion all the masses, roused the popular passions, and thus occasioned dreadful excesses, and deplorable catastrophe in the midst of a noble resistance." A conclusion to this effect was indeed the only one which the commencement of the sentence, in connexion with the context, would allow; but the insane faction never considered this. M. MANUEL had uttered some severe truths regarding the mad crusade against Spain, and in their sullen wrath they conceived the idea of expelling him at all hazards. How totally without a decent pretext they must have felt themselves, may be guessed from their selecting this one, and the persevering clamour by which they prevented M. MANUEL from concluding the sentence. We need hardly observe, that the argument, so far from being "regicide," as the raving faction called it, is one which the most sincere Royalist might have used as warning against the probable consequences of the Spanish crusade. But it is a waste of words to dilate upon the impudence and tyranny of this expulsion. The Ultras, intoxicated with power, and more and more maddened by the opposition their outrages provoke, "run a-muck" at every body and every thing opposed to their headlong career. At last, the more violet and desperate they are, the better it becomes society, since they will the sooner accomplish their own destruction. The *vote* in the Chamber of Deputies had long been a mockery—they have now made the freedom of debate" equally so; which may be reckoned the *coup de grace* to the boasted Charter. How they treat foreigners, subjects of friendly states, they have fully exemplified in the case of Mr. BOWRING: the expulsion of M MANUEL shews how they deal with Frenchmen even when peculiarly privileged, and invested with the most sacred constitutional character.

This famous outrage was rendered still more memorable by the circumstances attending its execution. M. MANUEL had too much spirit and patriotism to submit passively to this illegal tyranny. Notwithstanding the vote of exclusion, he took his usual place in the Chamber next day; and a very dramatic scene ensued, an account of which is inserted among our foreign extracts. The most important and cheering circumstance is the refusal of the National Guard and the troops of the line, when appealed to by the venerable LAFAYETTE and others to eject the courageous Deputy. A little more, and they would have not only refused to obey the arbitrary order, but have protected M. MANUEL from its execution by the military police, the *gendarmerie*, who were called in to do it. These signs of the temper of the army, and the still stronger symptoms on the part of the people of Paris, would suffice to check any Government in the world in its anti-popular course, excepting only the French Ultras.

The Portuguese Cortes have adopted measures in opposition to the designs of the Continental Despots, which are equally admirable for their manliness, courage, and wisdom. No less than 60,000 regular troops mostly disciplined and veteran soldiers, will be added to the armed defenders of the Peninsula. The news of this excellent resolution of Portugal on the one hand, and the stupid violence of the French Ultras on the other, will doubtless have an exhilarating effect on the spirits of the brave Spaniards, who have besides just achieved another triumph at home in the promptitude and order with which they defeated a new intrigue of the wretched FERDINAND, who attempted to throw the country into confusion by the dismissal, at this crisis, of his patriotic Ministers. His defeat and humiliation were complete. *The Examiner, March* 10.

DEATH OF JOHN PHILIP KEMBLE.

This eminent Tragedian died at Lausanne on the 26th ult. The following particulars of his death are contained in a letter from that place, dated the 28th:—

"Dear Sir,—I have not forgotten your request, that on my arrival at Lausanne, I should present your best recollections to your friend Kemble. I came here on Monday evening, the 24th instant, and the first news that I heard was, that he was expiring—not exactly so, however, in point of fact; for he died on the 26th inst. But, in fine, our great tragedian is no more! And he, who in histrionic art could so well depict the final pangs of nature, has been called on in turn to act the part in sad reality. I have seen the physician who attended him, and, anxious to obtain particulars of the latter days of so great and so worthy a character, for my own satisfaction, and for your information, I hastily subjoin the result. On Saturday, the 23d inst. he was in his own estimation, so very comfortable, that, on sending away his hairdresser, he requested that he would say to his friend, Mr. Precote, that it would give him pleasure to learn, that after the operation of shaving, his friend was as well as he was. In fact, he seemed on that day in particularly good spirits. The next morning he rose apparently quite well, breakfasted at nine, and subsequently went to an adjoining room to speak to Mrs. Kemble; and then, returning to his own room, was observed to totter in his gait. Mrs. Kemble noticed this with anxiety, and assisted him to his chair, and when seated he took up a number of *Galignani's Messenger*; but getting worse, his friend and physician, Dr. Schole, was sent for, who arrived instanly, and found him in the position described, but already altered and exhibiting very unfavourable symptoms—his left side had suffered a decided attack, and he could with difficulty articulate He seemed extremely anxious to spare the feelings of Mrs. Kemble. Dr. Schole, with the assistance of his old attached servant George, helped him to his bed, and, in the act of conducting him there, a second attack took place, so suddenly, that his clothes were obliged to be cut asunder, in order that he might the more speedily be let blood But nature was fast exhausting; nor could he ever make use of his speech after a few words which he had uttered on Dr. Schole's arrival. He, however, assented or dissented by signs of the head, until within two hours of his complete extinction. His last intelligible words were—'George, George;' and you may imagine the feelings of an attached servant to an excellent master under such circumstances. In fine, a third attack, on Wednesday, the 26th instant, just 48 hours after the first, proved fatal; and though to a stranger he might appear to suffer, it is the opinion of the doctor that he was long insensible to acute feelings of pain. The English clergyman was also present—I knew Mr. Kemble only as a public character, and consequenly can give you no particulars of his domestic life here. I understand, however, that he was particularly esteemed, and is much regretted in this city, by all classes, and almost venerated by the lower, from the urbanity of his manners. He had imagined that the climate of Italy would prove beneficial to his health; but having arrived in Rome three months since, under unfavourable circumstances of the season, he became worse and worse, so that the English physician, Dr. Clarke, hurried him away to return to Lausanne, where he had been comparatively well. His occupations here were his books and his garden—the latter was his predilection; and it was resorted to by him with the first rays of the sun, and kept in a state of cultivation rarely to be surpassed. The

funeral is to take place to-morrow, and will doubtless be numerously and respectfully attended."

Mr. Kemble, we believe, was in the 66th year of his age.

[*Bell's Weekly Messenger*,—*March* 10

RECORDER'S COURT, BOMBAY.

THIRD TERM 18.3.

Friday 20th June.

This being the first day of the Third Term for the present year, the Court met at Eleven o'Clock precisely. The Business of the Court commenced by swearing the following Gentlemen into the Commission of the Peace.

George Barnes,	Charles Keys,
David Setton,,	William Ashburner,
Alexander Bell,	Alexander MacIntosh,
Geo. Alex. Prinsep,	and
James Forbes,	Rt. Keith Arbuttnot Esquires

William Fenwick Esquire, afterwards took the Oaths as Master in Equity, and Clerk of the Court of Small Causes, in the place of William Erskine Esquire.

The Court was afterwards engaged in hearing motions of little or no interest, being chiefly for postponing the trial of Causes set down for this Term and which being quickly disposed of the Court rose at an early hour.

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—Lieut. R. Payne 2d Lt. Cav.
Capt. J. Taylor, Bengal Establishment.
Ensign F. Durack, Bombay Establishment.
Cadet W. D. Cruckshanks, Bombay Est.
Do. J. C Bowater, Bombay Est.
Capt. G. W. Gibson, Artillery.
DEPARTURES.—Ensign G. G. Malet, 1st | 6th Regt
Brigade Major J. W. Aitchison.
Capt. J. Walker, Artillery.

NAUTICAL NOTICES, CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—June 19. The Hon'ble Company's Surveying Ship Discovery, Lieut J M. Guy from the Persian Gulph, Left Magoo-Bay 5th June and Muscat 11th June.

23. Ship Elizabeth, J. Keys, Returned back from Sea.

Do. The H. C. Ship Scaleby Castle, David Roe Newall from London sailed from Portmouth 15th March.

French Ship Uranie, Charles Tulo, from Mauretius 5th June.

PASSENGERS.

Per Discovery.—Capt. Flemming late Ship Travancore.

Per Elizabeth.—Mrs. Keys and 2 Childrens.

Per Scaleby Castle.—Mrs Gibson, Mrs. Farquharson, Mrs. Smith, Miss Hornby, Miss Richardson, Miss Gibson, Capt Gibson, Capt. Farquharson, Capt Brown, Capt. Sealy, Ensign F Durack, Mr. W. D. Cruckshanks, Mr. J. C. Bowwater, 122 Recruits Women and 5 Children.

Per Uranie.—Mr. Robinson.

DEPARTURES.—22 Ship Volunteer, Thos. Watermans, to Madras and Calcutta.

Do. Ship Elizabeth, J. Keys, to Calcutta.

PASSENGERS.

By Volunteer.—Mr, Macdonald, Capt. Fleming, late of the Ship Travancore.

By Elizabeth.—Mrs, Keys, and 2 Children.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Piggot, for London.
Melpomene, for do.
H. C. S. Farquharson, for China.
Eglis, for do.
Herefordshire, for do.
Waterloo, for do.
Mermaid, for do.
King George the Fourth, for Bengal.
Fattay Islam, for Bussorah.
French, —Zelie, for Mauritius.

Calcutta.

ARRIVALS AT KEDGEREE.

(None.)

DEPARTURES FROM CALCUTTA.

MAY —25, Ship *Marquis of Hastings*, James Barclay, Commander, for London.

26—Ship *Stanmore*, C. Gray, Commander, for Valparaiso.

Do.—Ship *James Drummond*, George Wise, Commander, for Rangoon.

31.—French Ship *Amphitrite*,—Bureau, Commander, for Bourbon.

JUNE —1st Ship *Scotia*, A. Agnew, Commander, for the Cape of Good Hope via Madras.

Do. French Ship *Nautaise*,—Watier, Commander, for Nantz via Sumatra.

DEPARTURES OF PASSENGERS.

PER SHIP MARQUIS OF HATINGS.—*For England*—Frederick Article.

PER SHIP JA. DRUMMOND —*For Rangoon* —Captain William Snowball, Country Service.

PER SHIP AMPHITRITE.—*For Bourbon*.—Louis Ponin and Edouard Adam, Merchants of Bourbon.

PER SHIP SCOTIA.—*For Madras*.—Mr. Pontin.

Madras.

ARRIVALS.

June 2d. H. C. Cutter Powerful, Captain Robert McNicoll, from Nagapatam 1st June—Do. Schooner Swan, Captain W. H. Bothorn, from Cochin 13th, Quilon 22d, and Tutecorin 27th May.—4th, Ship Eleanor, Captain Clement Tabor, from Batavia and Bencoolen 14th May —Do. Brig Phœnix, Captain C. E. Smith, from the Persian Gulph and Muscat 7th and Bombay 20th May.—7th. H. C. ship Kellie Castle, Capt. Adams, from London 26th February. —Do. Ship John Adam, Captain M. O'Brieu, from Mauritius 25th April, Covelong 7th June.—9th, H. M. Ship Tees, Captain Thomas Coe, from Trincomalie.

DEPARTURES.

June 2d. Ship Elliza, Captain T. E Ward, for Calcutta.—Do. Ship Aurora, Captain Percy Earl, for Calcutta.—4th, Brig Guide, Capt. W. Holloway for Penang.—Do. Brig Covelong, Capt. W. Scully, for Calcutta.—8th Ship Caledonia, Capt. R. Carus, for London.

Bombay.

BIRTH.

At Surat on the 16th Instant, the Lady of the Baron D' Albedyhll, Chief of his Netherland Majesty's Factory at that place, of a daughter.

At Colabah on the 23d Instant, the wife of Mr. G. Mackenzie, of a Son.

DEATHS.

At Sattarah, early on the morning of the 4th of June, Henry Richard Eugene, second son of Doctor Conwell of this Establishment, aged nearly 4 years, a beautiful and interesting boy.

In the Jail of Bombay on Saturday last in the 32d year of his age, Capt. J. P. Brewer of the Country service, he was brought up in the Royal Navy, where he distinguished himself in several smart engagements, and by his steady conduct gained the esteem of his Commander, the friendship of his brother officers and the love and Respect of the men under him, for the last nine years he has been in India the greatest part of which he was employed as a Commander in the country Service and still maintained that Rectitude of conduct that distinguished his former life, His loss will be felt by every person who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

On Monday the 9th instant, in her 27th year, after a short but severe illness of only few days departed this life, Sarah, relict of the late George Muir Mc'donald of the Chief Engineers Department; she lived esteemed, as she died regretted by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance leaving an infant Daughter and several friends to deplore their loss.

At Sholapoor, on the 16th of June Captain T. Keays, of H. M. 47th Regt. in consequence of a relapse of the Spasmodic Cholera Morbus after a few hours illness, sincerely regretted by his Brother Officers and all those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

On the 18th instant, Mr. C. B. Boyce, aged 33 years.

On Saturday morning 21st June, Mr. Arthur Dobbs Humphreys aged 39 years, much lamented by his disconsolate widow, Daughter and family. He was an affectionate Husband, a tender Father and sincere friend. Deeply impressed on the hearts of all that knew him, is the remembrance of his virtues, his talents and acquirements. His principles were pure and honourable. His heart, liberal and affectionate.

Calcutta.

MARRIAGES.

On Saturday the 31st May, by the Reverend James Bryce, D D. Lieutenant P. W. Grant Revenue Surveyor, to Eliza, daughter of the late Alexander Fraser, Esq. of Forres Munastire.

DEATH.

On the night of the 28th May, after a short illness of two days, Baboo Gungarain Doss, aged 78 years

Madras.

MARRIAGE.

At Bellary, on the 3d inst. by the Revd. Mr. Hands, Captain A. Walker, Major of Brigade in the Ceded District, to Miss Adelaide Wahab, youngest Daughter of the late Major General Wahab.

On Wednesday, the 4th instant, at the Black Town Chapel, by the Reverend Mr. Roy, Mr. G. R. Mayers to Miss Jane Eason.

BIRTH.

On Monday, the 2d instant, the Lady of Captain Chase, of the Hon'ble the Governor's Body Guard of a Daughter.

On the 3d instant the Lady of A. Agancor, Esq. of a son.

Calcutta.

By private letters we learn that Lord Amherst would leave England about the time formerly mentioned, and that he intended to visit every Port, on his way to Calcutta. If this be the case, it will be impossible for him to arrive until the latter end of the year and consequently our present Governor General will continue for some months longer than was expected in the possession of the Supreme authority.

STEAM CONVEYANCE TO ENGLAND.

It affords us much gratification, that public attention has been so effectually called to this subject, by the paragraph on Steam Conveyance between India and England, published by us from the MADRAS COURIER eight days ago; and subsequently noticed in the JOURNAL of Monday last, in the introductory remarks respecting the Plate and description then published, of the Steam Carriage, and Steam Printing Press. When so many reasons combine to render such a communication between India and England highly desireable, we hope the Indian Community, whose means and spirit of enterprise are both equally undoubted, will unite their efforts to promote an object of such eminent public utility. Influenced by this wish, we shall take care

to put our readers in possession of every useful suggestion on the subject that may come to our knowledge.

The Steam Boat we have here, and with which it is proposed that the experiment of this expeditious mode of communication, should be made will we understand, be launched in the course of the next month. Not having yet had an opportunity of examining her and being uninformed of her capacity; or even of the nature of her construction, we cannot form any opinion of her fitness for the object proposed. We understand ihat she is built so as to be adapted to the purpose of towing ships up and down the river, and it is probable, therefore, that she may not be calculated to encounter a heavy sea. If, however, she should be considered by the builders and other competent judges, as capable of performing the voyage proposed, we have no doubt that the Shareholders would readily incur the risk of a diminution of profit, to promote so important an end as that of insuring a communication with the mother country in so short a period as 28 days, or less than one fourth of the time required for the voyage round the Cape. This Steam Boat was originally intended to run between Macao and Canton; with which view it was sent out to China on board the ship DAVID SCOTT, but owing to the unfortunate affair at Lintin, with his Majesty's Frigate TOPAZ, the machinery was never landed there, but brought round by the Sir DAVID SCOTT to Calcutta, and is destined, probably, for a much more important navigation. We shall look with much anxiety for the result of the proposal made to the Honorable Court of Directors, and we have no doubt that, if the project appear feasible to them, they will immediately patronize it, but if, in the mean time, we could so far anticipate their decision as to have a Steam Boat in waiting at the head of the Red Sea, it would certainly be making a rapid stride towards the perfecting of the arrangement contemplated.

It has been observed, that, if even an interchange of letters could be effected between this country and Great Britain, in the short space of 56 days instead of the long period of a twelve month, an object of vast importance to the interest of the country and to the happiness of every sojourner in it, would be accomplished. But there cannot, we think, be any reasonable ground for doubting, that not only this object may be effected, but by the aid of the steam, perhaps before another year passes over our heads, a person be able to pass a month in England and be at Calcutta again within the period of three months. Difficulties and obstacles may not now be exactly foreseen which will doubtless present themselves on our first attempt; but, at the same time, we cannot conceive that any of these will prove insuperable. As a means of facilitating this rapid communication, the Steam Carriage of Mr. Julius Griffiths might, perhaps, be found useful in conveying passengers from Suez to Cairo, if the supply of water and fuel it is capable of carrying with it, could serve for 10 or 11 hours, which it would take to go across the sandy plain, supposing it to be propelled at the rate of five miles per hour.

Pelegrine Treves Esq.—The numerous Friends of Pelegrine Treves, Esq. of the Hon'ble Company's Civil Service, will no doubt be much gratified to learn, that he has been presented with a Khelaut, by His Majesty the King of Oude, who has given him a high situation about His Majesty's person; and from the known liberality and kind consideration of His Majesty the King of Oude, to his numerous faithful Servants and Dependants, there is no doubt, but all who look to him for employment and support, will never be disappointed in their reasonable expectations.

Inundation at Hidgelee.—We are sorry to learn that the whole district of Hidgelee is involved in one common distress, by the overflowing of the Sea, which we understand has rendered the whole face of the Country to the Southward, Eastward and Westward of the Station as far as the eye can reach, one vast sheet of water.

The range of Hills on which the house of the Collector is situated, and which from its elevation it is hoped will be secured in the event of any further encroachment for affording the only refuge for the unfortunate inhabitants who are flocking to them from the surrounding villages in terror and dismay. At this early period of so dreadful a visitation it is impossible to ascertain the extent of the inundation, or the devastation and injury which it must have occasioned in lives and property, both public and private; but we understand that the loss in Salt is considered to be at least two and a half lacks of maunds. In this disastrous state of the Native population, we need hardly inform our readers that no time has been lost in dispatching Rice, Dholl, and other necessaries for the sustenance of the unfortunate natives by order of the Board of the Customs &c. Whether the private loss will be of that extensive nature to render an appeal to the public liberality necessary we do not yet know, but we feel assured that should such a necessity exist, the appeal will not be made in vain.

Saturday's Shipping Report states that one of the Row boats had arrived on that day with four men of the late ship LIVERPOOL, the only survivors of her crew state that the Captain, Officers and Pilot were washed away with the poop on the night of the 27th. The individuals who where saved, took refuge on the fore top of the wreck where they remained until the 29th, when they were picked up by Mr. Keymer, Branch Pilot, in charge of the Hatrass Pilot Vessel.

It is truly melancholy to learn, from the accounts which have reached town during the last three days that the violence of the late gale at the head of the Bay has been unprecedently extreme in degree, and proportionately disastrous in its consequence. It will be recollected that on Monday last, after the very close and sultry day and night that preceded it, a light breeze sprung up here in the morning from the Eastward, diffusing an abundance of clouds over the atmosphere, from which drizzling rain and showers descended very mildly. The case was then widely different at and below the parallel of Saugor, where the wind began to blow strong from the N. E. and afterwards shifted to East, increasing rapidly in violence. Blowing from the latter point it soon assumed the character of an incessant hurricane, which continued through the day and night of Tuesday, without any intervening abatement of its fury, sweeping terific masses of clouds in quick succession to the Westward with astonishing rapidity. The surface of the deep was thrown into a corresponding degree of agitation, and the appalling war of elements, which raged for such a length of time, presented the awful spectacle to those, who were unhappily exposed to its effects beyond the immediate shelter of the land, of overwhelming and inevitable destruction accelerating its approach in every successive billow.

About five o'clock on Wednesday morning, a temporary lull occurred, which seemed to betoken the termination of the gale, or at least that its greatest fury had been exhausted. but the prospect of an acceptable and lasting change was deceitful, for the wind, having shifted to South, began soon after to blow with as great violence as before. Its severity was indeed considered to be greater, by those who have providentially survived to describe the scene, but as the impressions, received at such a perilous crisis, must depend on the degree in which the mental as well as corporeal energies are affected by surrounding danger, the apparent increase of fury in the gale may have resulted from the mere broken and dangerous sea, occasioned by a fresh and mountainous succession of waves advancing in the direction of the wind, before the heavy billow, that had been rolled so long to the Westward by the Easterly gale, had time to subside. It is needless, however, to advert to the comparative features of elemental conflict which occurred, when the circumstance of danger and distress were in both stages extreme, and such as few ships, of any class or service could be expected to withstand sucoessfully. Ordinary ground tackle, indeed, seemed entirely insufficient to hold any ships at anchor beyond the immediate shelter of the land, so as to enable them to ride out the whole of the gale; while there was, moreover, the most imminent danger, if they should be fortunate enough neither to drive nor part their cables. of their foundering at their anchors from the tremendous sea breaking incessantly over them To imagine the necessity of being obliged to attempt riding out weather of such duration and severity, between the Reefs is enough to shake the stoutest heart, that can appreciate the terrors of the deep, when no means appear practicable to escape environing danger—to have been placed in such a situation must have been truly dismal and agonizing.

The effects of the frightful visitation as already known, have been unfortunately distressing in a great degree, but we are afraid that their more lamentable extent remains yet to be discovered, for the perils of the sea have not perhaps been so much the cause of loss, either in respect to life or property, as the great inundation which has been produced in the low country to the Westward of Kedgeree. From Hidgellee, Tumlock, Contai, &c. accounts have been received, stating that the districts around

have been nearly covered with water, which has risen higher every where, by several feet, than had been ever before remembered. An immense quantity of salt has been destroyed, with multitudes of salt boats and other craft, which were caught by the gale in unsheltered situations.

The floating light vessel TORCH, was at her station, when the gale commenced, and weathered the severest part of it that occurred on Monday, riding with 130 fathoms cable out. A brig was then in sight from her to the Westward, supposed to be a stranger arrived from sea, and the FLORA was at anchor to the Southward. On Tuesday morning she experienced the swell in a tremendous degree and parted, drifting ten or twelve miles to the Westward, before she could be brought up on the Tail of the Eastern reef in 8 fathoms. In the afternoon she drove again, but was brought up by letting go another anchor. The sea then broke over her in a dreadful manner, sweeping almost every thing off the deck. She had a great deal of water between decks and in the hold, and all hands were at the pumps, most miserably disheartened, as they had lost all hopes of being extricated in any way from the dreadful perils of their situation. The sea and clouds appeared united, the former continuing to make a fair breach over her. At half past six, it struck her three or four times in the course of five minutes with most tremendous violence, & at one of these times washed overboard, Mr. Carter, the Pilot in charge, to rise no more. Three of the crew were severely bruized, and the sheep, goats and other things which still remained on deck were washed away. She subsequently drifted further to the Westward, parting from one of her anchors and nothing but the interposition of providence seemed capable of saving her from inevitable destruction.

On Wednesday morning when the wind abated, previous to its shifting to the Southward, she was in a dismal situation, riding in a quarter five fathoms, surrounded by breakers of the most appalling appearance, which it would be impossible to describe, & expecting to part every moment. From the Tremendous sea and hurricane which followed from the southward, the only forlorn hope that remained was to endeavour to run for Saugor, notwithstanding the great haze that then accompanied the gale and increased the hazard of the attempt. She accordingly cut, and, getting into deeper water to the Eastward, providentially reached Sugar point in safety about 6 P. M. Ane abatement of the wind, about this time, enabled her to make sail and run for Kedgeree. When passing the lower part of the long sand, the LIVERPOOL'S foremast was seen above water and some people distinguished upon it, but there was no means left of rendering them assistance. At 8 P. M. she came to in safety at Kedgeree with the only anchor she had remaining.

One of the row-boats succeeded on Thursday, in rescuing four men, those who had been seen on the LIVERPOOL'S mast, and they report that the Captain, Officers and Pilot had been washed overboard from the Poop, before the ship struck. Another of her men who had been washed away with the jolly-boat, having fortunately clung to it, was landed by the sea in a senseless state on the Beach below Kedgeree. There he recovered sufficiently to be able to quit the place, and he came up to town in the TORCH on Friday, together with fifty men who had belonged to the ORACABESSA. With regard to the others, who were on board the LIVERPOOL, we are afraid no hopes can be entertained of any of them having escaped.

The FLORA had been seen driving by the TORCH in the earlier part of the gale. She has been since towed in by the GUIDE, with the loss of her topmasts and foremast. The PLANET, when riding with 180 fathoms of cable out near Balasore, was obliged to cut out and stand to sea. Having got beyond soundings, before the wind shifted, she subsequently experienced its fury in the most dreadful degree from the S. W. She has since arrived with the loss of a lower yard and topmast. The CECILIA was seen during the gale with all her masts standing, but has not yet made her appearance, and the ASSEERGHUR, the other Pilot Vessel then at the cruizing station, has not been seen at all. It is to be hoped that both of them have weathered the gale without loss, and will soon enter the river or be found at their station.

We understand that the various works in progress at Saugor have suffered severely.

Loss of the Oracabessa.—The following is an extract of a letter received from Kedgeree. As it does not report the loss of any lives, it is to be hoped all were saved :—

Kedgeree, May 28.

"I have lost my all, save the little trunk. The *Oracabessa, Helen*, and *Liverpool*, are all wrecked. We (the *Oracabessa*) drove on shore last evening about 9 o'clock, and have got her bumping violently. The rudder, main and mizzen masts gone. I left this morning with M. A. and part of the crew. The captain and pilot are still on board. I am now going in a row boat to get them, if possible; but am afraid the weather will not allow me to reach the ship. She is still standing on the Long Sand, and very tough; but I am afraid I can get nothing more out of her, how unfortunate! It blows very hard. The *Helen* after striking ran for Kedgeree, where she struck and went to pieces immediately; we drove with three anchors a head. The *Liverpool*, if it was that Vessel, of which there is not I think the least doubt, we saw on her beam ends this morning; all the small craft and boats are wrecked here, and the land inundated A brig, (the name I could not ascertain), and the Cuttack, Packet, are also gone. It was horrible work. I am just now under the hospitable roof of M. H."

Lucknow, May 19. 1823—The only news I can give you from this, is the cruel assassination of George Ravenscroft, Esq. He was most dreadfully speared and cut to pieces, by a set of diabolical villains in the night, at Benjah, when he was asleep, distance 22 coss from Secrora. This circumstance, I trust, will not leniently be looked over. Oude is at present in a dreadful state; and unless some change take place, I would caution persons from travelling through these territories. A Superintendant of Police is highly necessary; and I hope shortly to witness the appointment of one.

His Worthy Majesty, I hear, felt much grieved, when the murder of Mr. Ravanscroft was announced to him; and it would be a praiseworthy act, were immediate steps taken to punish the Raja of the district in some severe manner. It is difficult to say, whether the murderers belonged to the Raja's party; but a gang of 150 men committing such a horrid [illegible] within a short distance from his residence, [illegible] curious mystery. A full investigation no[illegible] will lead to the final discovery of the perpet[illegible] tors of this atrocious, villainous, and most inhuman act. I heard that three or four of Mr. Ravenscroft's servants were at the same time also murdered.

Bengal Hurkaru June 2[illegible]

The additional accounts, which transpired yesterday, relative to the immediate effects of the late gale, differ but little from the particulars of the statement, which we have already presented to our readers. We are concerned to add, however, that our information has been so much increased with regard to its more distant appearances, that there is great reason to apprehend its entire sphere of disaster and the total number of sufferers from its fury will not be known of for some time. Up to this morning, we entertained the opinion, that the strength of the gale had been confined to the vicinity of the Sand Heads, or at least that it had not extended below the parallel of Cuttack. [illegible] derstood, also, that this was an opinion [illegible] ly entertained by those who pay at[illegible] such phenomena during successive sea[illegible] accordingly it was considered that th[illegible] bound ships, which lately left the S[illegible] as well as any ships that migh[illegible] two or three days sail distant, w[illegible] to have met with particularly [illegible] The case turns out to be unfort[illegible] for the ship WELLINGTON [illegible] perienced dreadful weather, as f[illegible] as the latitude of Madras [illegible] commenced sooner, as she [illegible] Sunday, the 25th ultimo, wh[illegible] sultry at the head of the Bay, [illegible] she encountered a perfect hurric[illegible] ged her to lay to under bare poles f[illegible] of twenty-four hours. The wind [illegible] during that time from the N. E. but a[illegible] it shifted suddenly to the Southward, fro[illegible] it blew with equal violence for ten or [illegible] minutes and then returned to the former [illegible] It appears, indeed, that throughout the Bay [illegible] was as changeable as it was violent, for when it blew furiously from East in the Eastern channel, it was blowing with equal strength from North West at Point Palmyras, and from South West beyond the limits of soundings. It is, therefore, much to be feared that the Ships, which lately left the Pilot, as well as those which may have been on their passage up the Bay, have suffered severely from the violence of the gale, blowing successively from almost every point of the Compass.

The WELLINGTON passed Kedgeree a little before noon on Saturday, and reached Calcutta yesterday morning. Just before she received a Pilot from the GUIDE, she saw some wreck, consisting of a mast and yards, which the GUIDE'S boat was then examining, and which it is likely belonged to the FLORA, that has come in with seven feet water in her hold. The after-part of a ship was seen near Point Palmyras, the cabins of which were painted green, and the beams, knees, &c. appeared to be those of a vessel of three or four hundred tons burthen. The ASSEERGHUR and CECILIA have not yet made their appearance, but as they are superior vessels, well found, and under good management, their loss is not to be apprehended, although

have been crippled, so as to require ne to return to the cruizing station or to into the river.

[*Bengal Hurkaru, June 3.*

t appearrs that the ASSEERGHUR and CECILIA out the gale without sustaining any ma- damage. The former has been obliged ome up to Calcutta, from having been short of water, and CECILIA remains at the cruizing station. Great quantites of wreck, and frag- ments of coir cordage were seen floating about in False Bay, as the ASSEERGHUR passed it after the strength of the gale was over. Some beams, newly painted a bright yellow, were observed floating and the body of a man was passed, in the tract from the Point to the East- ern channel.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.—D. Tytler appear- ed at the Police Office on Monday, and prefer- red a Complaint against two individuals, one of them connected with the Press of the *Calcutta* and the other with our own. The Doc- upon oath that he had received let- persons in question which led him ome bodily injury may be done him y in consequence were desired to olice Office, which they did in e day. As the law was impera- rate bound them to keep the the said Dr. Tytler and His for the space of one year, own recognizance of 2,000 of 1,000 Rupees each.

uddeah.—Some months rder of Mr. Henry Imlach, eling of the Public. The Adawlut, ordered the recom- n of the persons who had been by the Magistrate Mr. M. H. take their trial before the Court of e ensuing Sessions for the murder; ized a conditional pardon to be ren- the Judge of Circuit to three persons, likewise been admitted to bail. Mr. ies Ray Martin, the Judge of Circuit, left Calcutta on the 15th instant to hold the Sessions at Jessore, from whence he proceeds to Kishna- ghur: and, as I understand, that the sessions at the former place will engage the Judge of circuit for about a fortnight, he may be expect- ed at the latter about the 1st proximo. This notice will give an opportunity to those who may wish to witness the proceedings of doing so. The case being of peculiar importance, the proceedings probably may hereafter be given to the Public. The Foujdary Nazer of Zillah Nuddea. Mirja Ahmud Allee, whose conduct in the case of Mr. H. Imlach's murder was ap- proved of by the Court of Nizamut Adawlut, and who, from the functions of his Office, is the best acquainted with the case, was discharged the other day.

I hear that twelve hundred wi nesses are to be subpœed at the ensuing Sessions at Nuddea.

Of late the inhabitants of Zillah Nuddea have displayed a greater spirit of adventure than would be believed in a country provided with an efficient Police. The commission of murders so near to the seat of Government is alarming. No. traces can be discovered of the late Mr. Fraser, altho' the Register of Nud- dea had been out nearly a month making enquiries; there is no', however, the least doubt of his having been murdered and of his body being disposed of in such a manner as to defy every search. He had been on bad terms with the ryots of that part of the coun- try: and it is supposed had gone there to recover money which he had lent to them.

It appears that a Native about Santipore has had the audacity to resist and maltreat an Officer of the Court in the excecution of the orders of the Judge of Nuddea, and that it has been deemed expedient to send forty Sipahees, and the Nazer and Jamadar with twenty Cha- prassees, sixteen Burkendosses, and about twenty or thirty Piadas, to apprehend him.

Bengal Hurkaru, June 4.

Extract of a Letter dated Balasore, 31st May.

"We had a most tremendous Storm here on the night of the 27th. It blew down a bungalow on the sea beach where I had most of my pro- perty, all of which I have lost; for four miles inland the country was completely inundated by the sea. Native huts blown down and washed away, many lives lost; it was something like the Backergunge business, the Natives were obliged to get up trees to save their lives. I luckily quit- ted the Bungalow on the sea beach a day or two before the Storm came on. The quantity of Salt lost, I understand, is considerable. I hope the Shipping escaped. I have not yet heard how far the Storm extended. I am much afraid the accounts will be very dreadful."

The India Gazette, June 5.

Madras.

JUNE 6, 1823.

Rates of Exchange and Price of Company's Paper.

On England —at 30 days sight 1s. 8½d. per. Madras Rupee. at 90 day's sight 1s. 8d. per do. at 6 months' sight 1s. 9½d. per do. } nominal.

On Bangal —at 30 days' sight 3 to 95 Sicca Rupees per 100 Madras Rupees.

Company's Paper—Remittable 33 per cent. pm.

Unremittable nominal 8 to 10 "

APPOINTMENT.

Mr. W. Arbton, Assistant to the Principal Col- lector and Magistrate of Tanjore.

The Ship Eleanor, Captain Tabor from Batavia, last from Bencoolen which she left the 14th ultimo, arrived in the Roads ye sterday. The Expedition sent by this Go vernment for the purpose of making th e necessary Experiments for ascertain- ing the length of the Pendulum at the Equator, returned on the Eleanor.

Passengers.—Mrs. Crisp and Child; Lieut. Col. MacInnis, Bengal Establish- ment; Captain Crisp, C. Halhed, Esq. from Bencoolen; Mr. Jane, Mr. J. Pe- trus, and Mr. Lazar, Armenians; Mr. John Robinson, and Mr. P. Lawrence, Assistant Surveyors; Conductors Ha- milton and Flannigan.

The Brig Phœnix Captain Smith, from Muscat and Bombay, also arrived in the Roads yesterday.

Passengers.—Captain Frederick of the Engineers; Captain Buckett, of the Country Service.

The hot Land Winds broke off again at the Presidency about the middle of last week, since when the weather has been comparatively cool and pleasant for the Season—the Southerly Wind setting in early in the day—and at times blow- ing rather fresh.

Govt. Gaz. June 5.

English News.

EAST-INDIA COLLEGE AT HAIL- LEYBURY.

EXAMINATION, DECEMBER 5, 1822.

On Thursday, the 5th December a De- putation of the Court of Directors pro- ceeded to the East-India College, for the purpose of receiving the Report of the result of the General Examination of the Students at the close of the term.

The Deputation, on their arrival at the College, proceeded to the Principal's Lodge, where they were received by him and all the Professors, and the Oriental Visitor; after which, having been joined by the Right Hon. C. W. Wynne, Dr. Phillimore, Sir John Malcolm, and se- veral other distinguished visitors, they proceeded to the hall, the Students be- ing previously assembled, where the fol- lowing proceedings took place:

The list of Students who had obtained prizes and other honourable distinctions was read, also a list of the best Persian writers.

Mr. Francis Horsley Robinson read an English essay; the subject. "The cir- cumstances under which the dominion of a Foreign Nation may be advantageous to a country."

The Students read and translated in the several Oriental languages.

Prizes were then distributed by the Chairman to the Students, according to the following list:

List of Students who obtained Prizes and other honourable distinctions at the Exa- mination, December, 1822.

Students in their Fourth Term.

John Walker, medal in Sanscrit, and highly distinguished in other depart- ments.

John I. Harvey, prize in Bengalli, and highly distinguished, &c.

Richard W. Barlow, medals in politi- cal economy and Persian, and prizes in Hindustani, Arabic and Drawing.

George R. Paul, medal in classics, and highly distinguished, &c.

Alexander Grant, medal in mathema- tics, and highly distinguished &c.

James Erskine, medal in law, and with great credit, &c.

Third Term.

L. Wilkinson, prizes in mathematics, Hindustani, drawing, and highly distin- guished &c.

E. Currie, prize in classics, political economy, and law with great credit, &c.

D. B. Morrieson, prize in Bengalli, and highly distinguished, &c.

H. Morris, prize in Sanscrit and highly distinguished &c.

J. S. Lushington, prize in Persian, and highly disinguished &c.

Second Term.

A. J. Cherry, prize in Sanscrit, and highly distinguished &c.

Rich. Hall prize in law, and highly distinguished &c.

Geo. A. Malcolm prize in classics, Hindustani, and highly distinguished, &c.

W. Ogilvy, prize in mathematics, and highly distinguished.

F. H. Robinson, prize in Bengalli, History, and for the best English essay, and with great credit, &c.

J. W. Alexander. prize in Persian, Arabic, and with great credit, &c.

First Term.

H. Pidcock, prize in Bengali, and with great credit, &c.

C. J. Brown, prize in Persian, Hindustani, and drawing.

J. Grant, prize in mathematics, and with great credit, &c.

C. G. Udny, prize in classics, and English composition.

W. H. Tyler, prize in Bengalli writing and with great credit, &c.

W. A. Edmonstone, prize in Persian writing, and highly distinguished &c.

The following Students were highly distinguished;

Messrs. De Lancey, Stevens, Hare, Campbell, Gordon, R. Walker, Truscott, Dumergue, and Thomas.

And the following passed with great credit:

Messrs. Hathorn, Neave, Dunbar Beale, Torrens, Pringle, and G. Alexander.

Best Persian Writers.

Messrs. Hathorn, Edmonstone, Steven, Hare, Pidcock, Truscott, and G. Smith.

It was then announced to the Students that the certificates of the College Council were granted with reference, not only to industry and proficiency, but also to conduct; and that this last consideration had had a decided effect in determining the rank in the present list.

The list was than read, being as follows:

Rank of Students finally leaving College, according to which they will take precedence in the Hon. Company's Civil Service in India.

BENGAL.

1st Class.—Messrs. Barlow, A. Grant, and Paul.

2d Class.—Mr. Harvey.

3d Class.—Messrs. De Lancey and Hathorn.

MADRAS.

1st Class.—Mr. Walker.

2d Class.—Mr. Timbrell.

BOMBAY.

2d Class.—Messrs. Steven and Erskine.

Notice was then given that the rank would only take effect in the event of the Students proceeding to India within six months from the date of their being so ranked; that should any Student delay so to proceed, he would only take rank among the Students classed at the Examination previous to his departure for India, and would be placed at the end of that class, in which rank was originally assigned to him.

The Chairman, as usual, then addressed the Students.

He observed, that it afforded the Deputation of the Court of Directors considerable satisfaction to find that the Report laid before them by the College Council, of the result of the Examinations, had proved that the exertions of the Students in the various branches of literature had been particularly zealous and successful. Reflecting, however, upon the excesses which had occurred during the term, he feared the word satisfaction must be changed into consolation.

Tumults and excesses had taken place during the late term, reflecting discredit, not only upon themselves, but also, very unjustly, upon the excellent Institution, to the benefits of which they had been admitted; disorders which called for the most unqualified reprobation.

That a prominent feature in the late irregularities was, that there existed no cause of complaint; that there was neither grievance, nor the shadow of grievance; that one pretended cause, viz. that the Professor, who was temporarily discharging the office of Dean, had exercised his functions with unnecessary severity, was not true,; for it clearly appeared, that he had been pursuing the course marked out by the instructions of his predecessor.

But the real cause, and one which must prove the bane of every institution for purposes of education whether scholastic or collegiate, was idleness, and wanton indulgence and dissipation; evils which had stalked abroad in the late term, fearlessly and openly, beyond all former precedent.

The result of such conduct was exhibited in the expulsion of four students, and the removal of others, over some of whom that sentence still remained suspended.

That with respect to the Statute of Selection under which they had been sent from College, he must observe, that its justice had been severely arraigned, but that the principle of it was not well understood, it not being distinctly known that it was inflicted on those only whose general conduct would have justified their removal at earlier periods, but who had been spared on merciful considerations. They were not sent away on suspicion but by selection, and the just discrimination which governed the College Council was made manifest by the extraordinary facts, that of the number selected nearly every one was proved, on his own confession, or by undoubted evidence, to heve been a party, more or less in the late disgraceful transactions, and very few had been able to justify their condnct to such an extent as to warrant their readmission.

With a view to point out to them the advantages of truth and candour, he might observe, that one Studeut, whose conduct would otherwise certainly have been visited with expulsion, had been allowed to save his appointment, by an early and ingenuous confession of his error.

They would learn, when they entered into life, that a manly and fearless candour formed the basis of gentlemanly feeling, and that he who descended to the pitifulness of subterfuge and evasion, would soon lose his rank and station in honourable society. Indeed, when he reflected on the proofs of guilt, exhibited as they were from the most noisome receptacles, he could not but observe that the blush of ingenuous shame was to be found on the cheeks of all present at so disgraceful an exposure.

In regard to any interference on the part of the Court of Directors with the cases of those who had already incurred the sentence of expulsion, or over whom the sentence was still pending, he wished them distinctly to understand, that the superintendence of the discipline of the college had been formally and entirely delegated to the Principal and Professors, who would always receive the support of the superior Authorities. Any appeal therefore to the Court, or to any individual member of it, he would assure them would be wholly fruitless: the Court were only spectators, although he must add, sorrowful spectators of the late proceedings.

He observed that the rule laid down by the statutes, for determining the rank of those finally leaving College, and which had reference, not only to industry and proficiency in literature, but also to general conduct, had had a decided effect in forming the present list, to the prejudice of some Students whose attainments, if considered alone, would have entitled them to a higher station; and he trusted that this degradation, arising from misconduct, would not fail of its effect as an example for the future.

He reminded them, that as they had assumed what might be called *Toga Virilis*. and were anxious to be called and thought men, a manly conduct was of course expected from them and he trusted that they would in future feel themselves above those childish, ungentlemanly and unmanly proceedings, and that experience having shewn them the

debasing effects of idleness. they would endeavour to efface, by amended conduct, the discredit which they had brought upon this admiral Institution.

He reminded those who were about to proceed to India that the period of assuming the important and responsible functions which would devolve upon them, would mainly depend on the progress they have made here, and should hereafter exhibit at the Colleges in India. He trusted that the principle of humanity and kindness would ever guide their conduct towards the natives, who had prejudices which ought to be indulged, and weakness which should be tolerated, and he hoped they would on all occassions bear in mind that they were their fellow-men; and althongh he had long been estranged from classical pursuits, he would venture upon a Latin quotation as expressiye of the hope he entertained that their conduct through life would prove, that "Ingenuas dedicesse fidaliter artes emollit mores nec sinet esse feros."

He would again repeat to those who remained, that the College Council would always receive the Support of the superior Authorities in the administration of its discipline, which he was persuaded would be governed both by justice and mercy; and finally, he assured those who were about to quit the College, that the Court of Directors, as their patrons and friends, would always feel the deepest anxiety for their future welfare and reputation; and in their name he bade them affectionately farewell.

Mr. Wynne then addressed some observations to the Students on the irregularities which had occurred during the last term; after which, the business of the day concluded.—[*Asiatic Journal.*

TALLEYRAND'S SPEECH.

It is now sixteen years since, commanded by him who then ruled the world, to deliver my opinion on a conflict in which he was about to engage with the Spanish people, I had the misfortune to displease him by unveiling the future, and pointing out the multitude of dangers that would arise out of an aggression equally rash and unjust. Disgrace was the reward of my sincerity. After so long an interval, I find myself by a singular destiny, under the necessity of renewing the same efforts, and the same counsels! The speech from the throne has almost banished the last hope of the friends of peace. It is menacing to Spain, and I must say, it seems to me alarming to France. However, war is not yet declared. Peers of France, a moment, a single moment, still remains to enable you to preserve the King, to preserve your country from the chances of so dangerous an enterprise. Hasten *to fulfil the most sacred of duties,* to undeceive the King, who is misled with respect to the wishes of France, the wants of his people, and his own interests, no less than with regard to the state of Spain, which is represented to him as being weakened by internal dissension. The wishes of the French people—it is almost superfluous to make the assertion—the wishes of the French people are decidedly for peace. Satiated with military glory, they hoped, under the government of their King, to repair, in the bosom of peace, the miseries of a 31 years' war. All the parts of this vast empire, which presents so many various interests, are unanimous on this question. Lille coincides with Strasburg, Lyons with Bordeaux, and Marseilles with Grenoble. The most insolent party spirit cannot dispute this fact. And how should it be otherwise? In this case, have not the shipowners of Bordeaux and Marseilles the same interest as the manufacturer of Lyons or Rouen? Is not the one in danger of being robbed of the treasures which he has embarked on the sea, and is not the other, by being suddenly deprived of his most important outlets, exposed to the risk of being compelled to shut up those warehouses which once constituted his glory and the prosperity of our country? Need I mention that portion of the population who live only by their daily labour, and who, through the reduction in the price of that labour, now earn only a part of the wages necessary to support their families, and who, from day to day, may run the risk of being deprived of this last ressource? Can you suppose, gentlemen, that the most flourishing state of agriculture can escape the disasters that assail industry and trade? In the present state of society, all branches of prosperity are linked together. The losses of the merchant will, in their turn, fall upon the cultivator, and the agricultural class of the people will be drained of the money that will be lost on the desolated plains of Spain. Why do not the Powers of the world count at this terrible moment what are the suffrages? On one side there is a whole people, and on the other—what shall I say?—some individual interests which endeavour to turn to their advantage exclusively, a restoration which was intended for the benefit of society at large. I have the courage to speak the whole truth. The same chivalric sentiments in 1789 led aside generous hearts, and seduced imaginations, but they could not preserve the monarchy; they may destroy it in 1823, and legitimate monarchy is the want of France. The war is not, as some persons are pleased to say, a question relative to dynasty; it is altogether a party question. The interests of royalty were not concerned, but only those of a party, true to its ancient hatreds and its ancient pretensions, and which is less ambitious to preserve than to re-conquer. It is wished to obtain revenge on the tops of the Pyrenees. What substantial motives could induce, France, now so happy, so tranquil, and so prosperous, to risk the chances of a war with Spain? What has France to complain of? All her complaints are reduced to this—the Spanish Charter is full of imperfections. I think myself that it is full of imperfections: but how long is it since neighbouring nations have believed themselves authorized to exact of an independent people the reformation of its political laws? With such a theory, what would become of the independence of nations? What singular reformers, what strange Lycurguses, a hundred thousand soldiers, speedily to be followed by as many more, would make! Who is it that it is wished to impose upon by this political Don Quixotism? Does any person flatter himself that the secret of this new crusade is a mystery to the people? No; Spain with its acquired liberty. Spain without privileged orders, is an intolerable spectacle for pride to witness; it cannot be endured, and it is necessary to do that in Spain which it has not been possible to do in France—to effect a counter-revolution. I know well that the invisible directors of this great conspiracy against the liberty of nations are not mad enough to hope for any success from the efforts of their partisans alone. Upon what, then finally do they rest their last hopes? They do not know; they would have trembled if they had taken it into consideration. The support upon which they rely is foreign support. Let it not be imagined that this is a chimerical statement; the parricidal wish has been very recently expressed in those periodical journals which are the base reflectors of the impure passions that agitate the face of our country. But at what price will the foreigners upon whom the party I have alluded to be reduced to the necessity of relying, sell us their fatal co-operation? Who will pay their armies? Who will support them? Certainly it will not be unfortunate Spain; it has no treasures; it scarcely can furnish its own subsistence; it is rich only in courage. Prudence prevents me from developing to a greater extent all the dangers of a war with Spain: your knowledge and your reflection will suggest them to you. But I have said enough to justify the necessity of my presence in the tribune. It becomes me, who am old, who respect France, who am devoted to the King and all his family, who have taken so great a part in the events of the double restoration, who by my efforts, and I venture to say my successful efforts, have established my glory and my responsibility upon the renewed alliance between France and the house of Bourbon—to prevent, as much as is in my power, the work of wisdom and of justice from being compromised by foolish and rash passions.

The King is deceived! It is our duty to undeceive him. He is told that his people desire war, when they wish for peace. He is told that the honour of his crown would be compromised if he did not revenge the insults which have been offered to Ferdinand VII. His ancestor Louis XIV. did not revenge insults much more heinous; and on a point of dignity Louis XIV. is not a model to be despised. The happiness of France—that is the glory of Louis XVIII.; and he is worthy of enjoying such glory. It is said that Spain being a prey to anarchy, is dangerous for France. Facts are before us to answer this. Is it true that anarchical doctrines have made alarming progress in France? On the contrary, has not power made its greatest acquisitions amongst us since the revolution of Spain? Do not fear to make the truth known to the King; he will never reject it; and with this conviction, I support the amendment moved by the Baron de Barente. It is my wish that the majority of the Chamber should be prompted by their fidelity to the King and the Charter, to support it with their votes. I shall say only one word more, and that for the purpose of asking if there be no where entertained any doubts as to the secret wish of Ferdinand VII. I do not presume to give a personal opinion on this subject; I derive it from the past, which is but too well known. The King of Spain was, doubtless, never more completely deprived of liberty than during the seven years of his captivity at Valençay, and I appeal to the recollection of some of my noble colleagues, whether at that painful period they did not find that neither their brilliant names nor their affecting attachment were capable of inspiring that Sovereign with sufficient confidence to make him regard the attempt which they wished to make for his deliverance, as any other thing than an act of temerity, of which he would become the victim; and my personal relations with King Ferdinand authorize me to believe that his refusal proceeded only from a noble confidence in the fidelity of his subjects, to whose courage and love he wished to be indebted for his deliverance.

[*The Times*,—*Feb.* 10.

FROM THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

REJOICINGS UPON THE NEW YEAR'S COMING OF AGE.

THE *Old Year* being dead, and the *New Year* coming of age, which he does, by Calendar Law, as soon as the breath is out of the old gentleman's body, nothing would serve the young spark but he must give a dinner upon the occasion, to which all the *Days* in the year were invited. The *Festivals*, whom he deputed as his Stewards, were mightily taken with the notion. They had been engaged time out of mind, they said, in providing mirth and good cheer for mortals below; and it was time they should have a taste of their own bounty. It was stiffly debated among them, whether the *Fasts* should be admitted. Some said, the appearance of such lean, starved guests, with their mortified faces, would pervert the ends of the meeting. But the objection was overruled by *Christmas Day*, who had a design upon *Ash Wednesday* (as you shall hear), and a mighty desire to see how the old Domine would behave himself in his cups. Only the *Vigils* were requested to come with their lanterns, to light the gentlefolks home at night.

All the *Days* came to their day. Covers were provided for three hundred and sixty-five guests at the principal table; with an occasional knife and fork at the side-board for the *Twenty-Ninth of February*.

I should have told you, that cards of invitation had been issued. The carriers were the *Hours*; twelve little, merry, whirligig footpages, as you should desire to see, that went all round, and found out the persons invited well enough, with the exception of *Easter Day*, *Shrove Tuesday*, and a few such *Moveables*, who had lately shifted their quarters.

Well they all met at last, foul *Days*, fine *Days*, all sorts of *Days*, and a rare din they made of it. There was nothing but, Hail! fellow *Day*, well met—brother *Day*—sister *Day*.—only *Lady Day* kept a little on the aloof, and seemed somewhat scornful. Yet some said, *Twelfth Day* cut her out and out, for she came in a tiffany suit, white and gold, like a Queen on a frost-cake, all royal, glittering, and *Epiphanous*. The rest came,, some in green, some in white—but old *Lent and his family* were not yet out of mourning. Rainy *Days* came in, dripping; and sunshiny *Days* helped them to change their stockings *Wedding Day* was there in his marriage finery, a little the worse for wear; *Pay Day* came late, as he always does; and *Doomsday* sent word—he might be expected.

April Fool (as my young lord's jester) took upon himself to marshal the guests, and wild work he made with it. It would have posed old Erra Pater to have found out any given *Day* in the year, to erect a scheme upon—good *Days*, bad *Days*, were so shuffled together, to the confounding of all sober horoscopy.

He had stuck the *Twenty First of June* next to the *Twenty Second of December*, and the former looked like a Maypole siding a marrow-bone. *Ash Wednesday* got wedged in (as was concerted) betwixt *Christmas* and *Lord Mayor's Day*. Lord! how he laid about him! Nothing but barons of beef and turkeys would go down with him—to the great greasing and detriment of his new sackcloth bib and tucker. And still *Christmas Day* was at his elbow, plying him with the wassail-bowl, till he roared, and hiccup'd, and protested there was no faith in dried ling but commended it to the devil for a sour, windy, acrimonious, censorious, hy-po-crit-crit-critical, mess, and no dish for a gentleman. Then he dipt his fist into the middle of the great custard that stood before his *left-hand neighbours*, and daubed his hungry beard all over with it, till you would have taken him for the *Last Day in December*, it so hung in icicles.

At another part of the table, *Shrove Tuesday* was helping the *Second of September* to some cock broth,—which courtesy the latter returned with the delicate thigh of a hen pheasant—so there was no love lost for that matter. The *Last of Lent* was spunging upon *Shrovetide's* pancakes; which *April Fool* perceiving, told him he did well, for pancakes were proper to *a good fry day*.

In another part, a hubbub arose about the *Thirtieth of January*, who, it seems, being a sour puritanic character, that thought nobody's meat good or sanctified enough for him, had smuggled into the room a calves' head, which he had had cooked at home for that purpose, thinking to feast thereon incontinently; but as it lay in the dish, *March Manyweathers*, who is a very fine lady, and subject to the megrims, suddenly screamed out there was a "human head in the platter," and raved about Herodias' daughter to that degree, that the obnoxious viand was obliged to be removed; nor did she recover her stomach till she had gulped down a *Restorative*, confective of *Oak Apple*, which the merry *Twenty Ninth of May* always carriers about with him for that purpose.

The King's health being called for after this, a notable dispute arose between the *Twelfth of August* (a zealous old Whig gentlewoman), and the *Twenty Third of April* a new-fangled lady of the Tory stamp), as to which of them should have the honour to propose it. *August* grew hot upon the matter, affirming time out of mind the prescriptive right to have lain with her, till her rival had basely supplanted her; whom she represented as little better then a *kept* mistress, who went about in *fine clothes*, while she (the legitimate BIRTHDAY) had scarcely a rag, &c.

April Fool, being made mediator, confirmed the right in the strongest form of words to the appellant, but decided for peace' sake that the exercise of it should remain with the present possessor. At the same time, he sily rounded the first lady in the ear, that an action might lie against the Crown for *bi-geny*.

It begining to grow a little duskish, *Candlemas* lustily bawled out for lights, which was opposed by all the *Days*, who protested against burning day light. Then fair water was handed round in silver ewers, and the *same lady* was observed to take an unusual time in *washing* herself.

May Day, with that sweetness which is peculiar to her, in a neat speech proposing the health of the founder, crowned her goblet (and by her example the rest of the company) with garlands. This being done, the lordly *New Year* from the upper end of the table, in a cordial but somewhat lofty tone, returned thanks. He felt proud on an occasion of meeting so many of his worthy father's late tenants, promised to improve their farms, and at the same time to abate (if any thing was found unreasonable) in their rents.

At the mention of this, the four *Quarter Days* involuntarily looked at each other, and smiled; *April Fool* whistled to an old tune of "New Brooms;" and a surly old rebel at the farther end of the table (who was discovered to be no other than *the Fifth of November*), muttered out, distinctly enough to be heard by the whole company, words to this effect, that, "when the old one is gone, he is a fool that looks for a better" Which rudeness of his the guests resenting, unanimously voted his expulsion; and the male-content was thrust out neck and heels into the cellar, as the properest place for such a *boutefeu* and firebrand as he had shown himself.

Order being restored—the young lord (who, to say truth, had been a little ruffled, and put beside his oratory) in as few, and yet as obliging words as possible, assured them of entire welcome: and, with a graceful turn, singling out poor *Twenty Ninth of February*, that had sate all this while mum-chance at the side-board, begged to couple his health with that of the good company before him—which he drank accordingly: observing, that he had not seen his honest face any time these four years, with a number of endearing expressinos besides. At the same time, removing the solitary *Day* from the forlorn seat which had been assigned him, he stationed him at his own board, somewhere between the *Greek Calends* and *Latter Lammas*.

Ash Wednesday, being now called upon for a song, with his eyes fast stuck in his head, and as well as the Canary he had swallowed would give him leave, struck up a Carol, which *Christmas Day* had taught him for the nonce; and was followed by the latter, who gave "Miserere" in fine style, hitting off the mumping tones and lengthened drawl of *Old Mortification* with infinite humour-*April Fool* swore they had exchanged condition: but *Good Friday* was observed to look extremely grave; and *Sunday* held her fan before her face, that she might not be seen to smile.

Shrove-tide, *Lord Mayor's Day*, and *April Fool*, next joined in a glee—

Which is the properest day to drink? in which all the *Days* chiming in, made a merry burden.

They next fell to quibbles and conundrums. The question being proposed, who had the greatest number of followers—the *Quarter Days* said, there could be no question as to that; for they had all the creditors in the world dogging their heels. But *April Fool* gave it in favour of the *Forty Days before Easter* because the debtors in all cases out numbered the creditors, and they kept *lent* all the year.

All this while, *Valentine's Day* kept courting pretty *May*, who sate nexthim, slipping amorous *billets-doux* under the table, till the *Dog Days* (who are naturally of a warm constitution,) began to be jealous, and to bark and rage exceedingly. *April Fool*, who likes a bit of sport above measure, and hadsome pretensions to the lady besides, as being but a cousin once removed,—clapped and halloo'd them on; and as fast as their indignation cooled, those mad wags, the *Ember Days*, were at it with their bellows, to blow it into a flame; and all was in a ferment: till old Madam *Septuagesima* (who boasts hereself the *Mother of the Days*) wisely diverted the conversation with a tedious tale of the lovers which she could reckon when she was young; and of one Master *Rogation Day* in particular, who was for ever putting the *question* to her, but she kept him at a distance, as the chronicle would tell—by which I apprehend she meant the Almanack. Then she rambled on to the *Days that were gone*, the *good old Days*, and so to the *Days before the Flood*—which plainly showed her old head to be little better than crazed and doited.

Day being ended the *Days* called for their cloaks and great coats. and took their leaves. *Lord Mayor Day* went off in a Mist, as usual; *Shortest Day* in a deep black Fog, that wrapt the little gentleman all round like a hedge-hog. Two *Vigils*—so watchmen are called in heaven—saw *Chrismas Day* safe home—they had been used to the business before. Another *Vigil*—a stout, sturdy patrole, called the *Eve of St. Christopher*—seeing *Ash Wednesday* in a condition little better than he should be, e'en whipt him over his shoulders, pick-a-back fashion, and *Old Mortification* went floating home, singing.—

On the bat's back do I fly,

and a number of old snatches besides, between drunk and sober, but very few Aves or Penitentiaries (you may believe me) were among them. *Longest Day* set off westward in beautiful crimson and gold—the rest, some in one fashion, some in another;—but *Valentine Day* and pretty *May* took their departure together in one of the prettiest silvery twilights a Lover's Day would wish to set in.

ELIA'S GHOST.

120. *A Glossary; or Collection of Words, Phrases, Names, and Allusions to Customs, Proverbs, &c. which have been thought to require. Illustration in the Works of English Authors, particularly* Shakspeare, *and his Contemporaries. By* Robert Nares, *A. M. F. R. and A S. S. Archdeacon of* Stafford, *&c. 4to.* Triphook.

MR. NARES has confined his words and phrases to the time of Elizabeth, except where the writers of her age have affected the phraseology of Chaucer; and he holds, that there ought to be distinct Glossaries for each separate æra. (Pref. vi.) We are not, however, of that opinion, and think, that the whole might be included in one work, similar to the celebrated book of Ducange. Our reason for so thinking is, that we have Latin, Anglo-Saxon, and Norman-French Dictionaries, from which three simple sources most of our words are deduced. Derivations from the British are very rare, and those from the Spanish and Italian have been, in the main, first Frenchified. That such a work would not be one of great difficulty, is evident from our possessing satisfactory Glossaries, with regard to most of our old authors; for in point of fact, our language previous to the revival of literature almost wholly consisted of Anglo-Saxon and French words. The pedantry which ensued, from the introduction of Greek and Latin derivatives, is well exhibited in "The English Dictionarie, or an Interpreter of hard English Words: enabling as well Ladies and Gentlewomen, young Schollers, Clerkes, Merchants, as also Strangers of any Nation, to the understanding of the more difficult Authors already printed in our Language, and the more speedy attaining of an elegant perfection of the English tongue, both in reading, speaking, and writing. The fourth edition, revised and enlarged. By H. C. [ockeram], Gent. London Printed by *Thomas Harper* for *Thomas Weaver*, and are to be sold at his shop, at the great North dore of *Pauls* Church, 1632*." The author, in his premonition to the reader, modestly says, "without appropriating to my owne comfort any interest of glory, the *understanding* readers will not, the *ignorant* cannot, and the *malicious* dare not but acknowledge, that what any before me in this kinde have begun, I have not only fully finished, but throughly perfected." In exemplification of this, he say, "the second booke contains the vulgar words, which whensoever any desirous of a more curious explanation by a more refined and elegant speech shall looke into, he shall there receive the exact and ample word to expresse the same." Accordingly, instead of *taught*, we are directed to say *edoctrinated*; instead of spread abroad, *debucciate*: of steal, *euribatizise*; and many other absolute monstrosities of pedantry. However, his interpretations of words contain no such silly things, as Bailey's *thunder*, which he defines by a noise well known to persons not deaf. To this short of pedantry. Shakspeare alludes in his Love's Labour Lost, &c.; and with regard to such words, as nobody speaks or writes, it still exists in the small pocket-dictionary of Entick. Horne Tooke said, that Johnson had inserted eighteen thousand words, which were never used; and we are satisfied that, scientifick and technical terms excepted, by the simple exclusion only of pedantry, one third of the words employed after the revival of Literature suffices for all the purposes of modern diction, in its fullest elegance. The perfection of a language consists not in a multiplicity of synonyms, which profusion only makes it a motley jargon, but in words that singly express compound action or mixed properties; such as are *stand* for "*se tenir debout*," one word instead of three; and this is the great merit of philosophical and very often classical words. For instance, a bird is known to have an interior membrane under the eyelid, which it draws over the eye at will. It is called the *nictitating* membrane, and here one word only conveys the meaning of ten or twelve. Thus also *parricide* represents five words, a murderer of his parents. We have seen among school publications, having bought them for our children, vocabularies in sixteens, which absolutely contained every word in our language, used both in writing and conversation, and were only thin books. The fact is, that Englishmen use only a few words, which words they hack to death; and one especially, viz. poor GET, the greatest drudge and servant of all work ever known, compared with whom Scrubb led his life in the happy indolence of a pig. We cannot resist the opportunity of exhibiting this, by the very apposite illustration of Dr. Birch in his Aristarchus, who truly observes, that all events from the birth of time may be detailed without the aid of a single verb in the English language, the omnipotent GET excepted. P. 142.

"I HAVE GOT.

"I GOT on horseback, within ten minutes after I GOT your letter. When I GOT to Canterbury, I GOT a chaise for town. But I GOT wet through, before I GOT to Canterbury, and I HAVE GOT such a cold, as I shall not be able to GET rid of in a hurry. I GOT to the Treasury about noon, but first of all I GOT shaved and drest. I soon GOT into the secret of GETTING a Memorial before the board, but I could not GET an answer then; however I GOT intelligence from the Messenger that I should most likely GET one the next morning. As soon as I GOT back to my inn, I GOT my supper and GOT to bed; it was not long before I GOT to sleep. When I GOT up in the morning, I GOT my breakfast, and then GOT myself drest, that I might GET out in time to GET an answer to my memorial. As soon as I GOT it, I GOT into the chaise, and GOT to Canterbury by three; and about tea-time I GOT home. I have GOT nothing particular for you."

The fact also is, that while Englishmen diminish, as much as they can, the number of words, their Lexicographers increase them. In a nation, devoted to business, the former habit results from convenience; nor is even a long word patiently endured, if it has any relation to

* 16mo, in the possession of the Rev. T. D. Fosbroke, who has a "MS Collectio of obsolete words from the time of Chaucer to the begining of the eighteenth century." The following is one article; *Blockheads*, Buruekkephaloi of the Greeks. *Old translla. of Plutarch's Morals.*

the common purpose of life. Thus the sneering reply to "is Lord Chol-mon-de-ley at home?" "yes; but he has good many pe-o-ple with him;" and accordingly Chol-mon-de-ley is Chòmley; Majoribanks, Marchbanks; and so forth; all upon the principle of the commercial letter, of which the merit consists in conciseness. Englishmen also force the accent upon the first syllable, as orientals do upon the last. Thus we have heard an ignorant man call Toulōn, Toūlon; and Rēcord is quite common instead of Rĕcord.

A few words more. There are three works which exhibit the state of our language at three æras, in a very satisfactory from. The first is Robert of Gloucester. He wrote his Chronicle, says Warton, at a time when our language consisted almost entirely of monosyllables; and before its purity or simplicity was marred by the influx of foreign phraseology. His words are all Tentonic or radical and frequently for twenty lines together do not afford five disyllables. The verbs have not their present inflections, as *came* in the preterite of come, and other peculiarities. Setting aside the orthoraphy, the germ of nearly all his words being Anglo-Saxon, he is, generally speaking, more intelligible than Chaucer, there being only a few mixtures of Norman-French.

The next author is Chaucer. In "Tyrwhitt's Essay on the Language and Versification of Chaucer," annexed to the fourth volume of his "Canterbury Tales," we have all the changes of the language minutely particularized, but French being taught at schools, from the Conquest till the time of Edward III. when it became "too much (says the Act 36 Ed. III.) unknown and disused," the consequence was, according to Tyrwhitt, that the French words imported were immediately or by degrees made subject to the Saxon idiom. He then sums up with this observation:

"Upon the whole, I believe, it may be said with truth, that at the time which we are considering, though the form of our language was still Saxon, the matter was, in a great measure, French." The third author is Shakspeare, in whose time, in our opinion, the materials of the language were a Royal Exchange crowd, that tribe of all people, nations, and languages, which Archdeacon Nares has assembled; and we are sure that *we* feel no inclination to obstruct the innocent worship due to the image of Jupiter Shakspeare, which he has set up.

All we have intended by the preceding remarks, is to vindicate our own opinion, that a General Glossary of Obsolete Words is, as to execution, not an affair of serious difficulty in the hands of a scholar, there being only, with very rare exceptions, Anglo-Saxon, Norman-French, and Latin (a school acquisition) to be got up. The recondite and laborious part, not to be acquired but by reading contemporary authors, because consisting in a great measure of cant terms and slang, exists ready-done, in the Glossary before us. The Archdeacon proceeds in the manner of Johnson (the only one which is proper to authorize the various senses); and our great regret is, that he has entertained opinions which have deprived the learned world of a work, embracing all æras, and which, we doubt not, would have been worthy of classification with the immortal labours of Du Cange.

Gent. Mag. December 1822.

FROM THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

REVERIL OF THE PEAK. By the Author of Waverley. 4 vols. 12mo. Edinburgh 1822. A. Constable & Co.; London, Hurst, Robinson & Co.

(Continued from our last.—Page 437.)

Peveril is forced by the weather to land at Liverpool instead of Whitehaven. He goes to a stable to purchase a horse for his journey, & while chaffering about the price, Topham—surnamed "Take him" the Parliamentary Black-rod, comes on the public service, and appropriates the best animals for himself, and two of the rascally perjured witnesses of that age, called Everett and Dangerfield. In showing his authority, Peveril discovers that his mission is to arrest, among others accused of favouring the popish plot (with which the country is in a complete ferment,) his own loyal father, the worthy Knight of the Peak. He hastens on his journey to prevent, if possible, this calamity; and at the first baiting place is joined by a mysterious person, whom he had particularly observed while buying his horse. The stranger calls himself Ganlesse, and attaches himself to Peveril in so decided a manner that it is impossible to cast him.

After some remonstrative conversation, the latter says:

—— "'You seem to be a person, Sir, of shrewd apprehension; and I should have thought it might have occurred to you, that in the present suspicious times, men may, without censure, avoid communication with strangers. You know not me; and to me you are totally unknown. There is not room for much discourse between us, without trespassing on the general topics of the day, which carry in them seeds of quarrel between friends, much more betwixt strangers. At any other time, the society of an intelligent companion would have been most acceptable upon my solitary ride; but at present——'

"'At present!' said the other, interrupting him. 'You are like the old Romans, who held that *hostis* meant both a stranger and an enemy. I will therefore be no longer a stranger. My name is Ganlesse—by profession I am a Roman Catholic priest—I am travelling here in dread of my life—and I am very glad to have you for a companion,

"'I thank you for the information, with all my heart,' said Peveril; 'and to avail myself of it to the uttermost, I must beg of you to ride forward, or lag behind, or take a side path, at your own pleasure; for as I am no Catholic, and travel upon business of high concernment, I am exposed both to risk and delay, and even to danger, by keeping such suspicious company. And so, Master Ganlesse, keep your own pace, and I will keep the contrary; for I beg leave to forbear your company.'

"As Peveril spoke thus, he pulled up his horse, and made a full stop.

"The stranger burst out-laughing. 'What,' he said, 'you forbear my company for a trifle of danger? Saint Anthony! How the warm blood of the Cavaliers is chilled in the young men of the present day! This young gallant, now, has a father, I warrant you, who has endured as many adventures for hunted priests, as a knight-errant for distressed damsels.'

"'This railery avails nothing, Sir,' said Peveril. 'I must request you will keep your own way.'

"'My way is your's,' said the pertinacious Master Ganlesse, as he called himself; 'and we will both travel the safer, that we journey in company. I have the receipt of fern-seed, man, and walk invisible. Besides, you would not have me quit you in this lane, where there is no turn to right or left?

"Peveril moved on, desirous to avoid open violence; for which the indifferent tone of the traveller, indeed, afforded no apt pretext; yet highly disliking his company, and determined to take the first opportunity to rid himself of it.

"The stranger proceeded the same pace with him, keeping cautiously on his bridle-hand, as if to secure that advantage in case of a struggle. But his language did not intimate the least apprehension. 'You do me wrong,' he said to Peveril, 'and you equally wrong yourself. You are uncertain where to lodge to-night—trust to my guidance. Here is an ancient hall, within four miles, with an old knighly Pantaloon for its lord—an all-be-ruffed Dame Barbara for the lady gay—a Jesuit, in a butler's habit, to say grace—an old tale of Edgehill and Worster fights to relish a cold venison pasty, and a flask of claret mantled with cobwebs—a bed for you in the priest's hiding-hole—and, for aught I know, pretty Mistress Betty, the dairy-maid, to make it ready.'

"'This has no charms for me, Sir,' said Peveril, who, in spite of himself, could not but be amused with the ready sketch which the stranger gave of many an old mansion in Cheshire and Derbyshire, where the owners retained the ancient faith of Rome.

"'Well, I see I cannot charm you in this way,' continued his companion; 'I must strike another key. I am no longer Ganlesse, the seminary priest, but (changing his tone, and snuffling in the nose) Simon Canter, a poor preacher of the word, who travels this way to call sinners to repentance; and to strengthen, and to edify, and to fructify, among the scattered remnant who hold fast the truth.—What say you to this, Sir?'

"'I admire your versatility, Sir, and could be entertained with it at another time. At present, sincerity is more in request.'

"'Sincerity!' said the stranger—'A child's whistle, with but two notes in it—yea, yea, and nay, nay. Why, man, the very Quakers have renounced it, and have got in its stead a gallant recorder, called Hypocrisy, that is some what like Sincerity in form, but of much greater compass, and combines the whole gamut. Come, be ruled—be a disciple of Simon Canter for the evening, and we will leave the old tumble-down castle of the knight aforesaid, on the left hand, for a new brick-built mansion, erected by an eminent saltboiler from Namptwich, who expects the said Simon to make a strong spiritual pickle for the preservation of a soul somewhat corrupted by the evil communications of this wicked world. What say you? He has two daughters—brighter eyes never beamed under a pinched hood; and for myself, I think there is more fire in those who live only to love and to devotion, than in your court beauties, whose hearts are running on twenty follies beside. You know not the pleasure of being conscience-keeper to a pretty precisan, who in one breath repents her foibles, and in the next confesses her passion. Perhaps, though, you may have known such in your day? Come, Sir, it grows too dark to see your blushes; but I am sure they are burning on your cheek.'

"'You take great freedom, Sir,' said Peveril, as they now approached the end of the lane, where it opened on a broad common; 'and you seem rather to count more on my forbearance, than you have room to do with safety. We are now nearly free of the lane which has made us companions for this last half hour. To avoid your further company, I will take the turn to the left, upon that common; and if you follow me, it shall be at your peril. Observe, I am well armed and you will fight at odds.'

"'Not at odds,' returned the provoking stranger, 'while I have my brown jennet, with which I can ride round and around you at pleasure; and this text, of a handful in length, (shewing a pistol, which he drew from his bosom,) which discharges very convincing doctrine on the pressure of a fore-finger, and is apt to equalize all odds, as you call them, of youth and strength. Let there be no strife between us—however—the moor lies before us—chuse your path on it—I take the other.'

"'I wish you good night, Sir,' said Peveril to the stranger. 'I ask your forgiveness, if I have misconstrued you in any thing; but the times are perilous, and a man's life may depend on the society in which he travels.

"'True,' said the stranger; but in your case, the danger is already undergone, and you should seek to counteract it. You have travelled in my company long enough to devise a handsome branch of the Popish Plot. How will you look, when you see come forth, in comely folio form, The Narrative of Simon Canter, otherwise called Stephen Ganlesse, concerning the horrid Popish Conspiracy for the Murther of the King, and Massacre of all Protestants, as given on

earth to the Honourable House of Commons; setting forth, how far Julian Peveril, younger of Martindale Castle, is concerned in carrying on the same——'

"'How, Sir? What mean you?' said Peveril, much startled.

"'Nay, Sir, replied his companion, 'do not interrupt my title-page. Now that Oates and Bedloe have drawn the great prizes, the subordinate discoverers get little but by the sale of their narrative; and Janeway, Newman, Simmons, and every book-seller of them, will tell you that the title is half the narrative. Mine shall therefore set forth the various schemes you have communicated to me, of landing ten thousand soldiers from the Isle of Man upon the coast of Lancashire; and marching into Wales, to join the ten thou-and pilgrims who are to be shipped from Spain; and so completing the destruction of the Protestant religion, and of the devoted city of London. Truly, I think such a narrative, well-spiced with a few horrors, and published, *cum privilegio parliamenti*, might though the market be somewhat overstocked, be still worth some twenty or thirty pieces.'"

Thus enforced, Peveril at last thinks it better to accept the company of his persevering associate; and they spend the night in an extraordinary manner, with a person called Smith, who entertains them with the most exquisite wines and delicous French cookery. These phenomena are afterwards explained, and we learn that Ganlesse is no other than Ned Christian, an unprincipled villain (the uncle of Alice,) and Smith Chiffinch, the worthless pander to Charles II. What causes their union in these parts also forms a prominent feature in the novel; but before expounding such secrets we must conduct Peveril to Martindale Castle, and show the unhappy state of affairs in that quarter.

"It was not long ere his local acquaintance with the country enabled him to regain the road to Martindale, from which he had diverged on the preceding evening for about two miles. But the roads, or rather the paths, of this wild country, so much satirized by their native poet, Cotton, were so complicated in some places, so difficult to be traced in others, and so unfit for hasty travelling in almost all, that, in spite of Julian's utmost exertions, and though he made no longer delay upon the journey than was necessary to bait his horse at a small hamlet through which he passed at noon, it was night-fall ere he reached an eminence, from which, an hour sooner, the battlements of Martindale-Castle would have been visible; and where, when they were hid in night, their situation was indicated by a light constantly maintained in a lofty tower, called the Warder's Turret; and which domestic beacon had acquired, through all the neighbourhood, the name of Peveril's Pole-star.

"This was regularly kindled at curfew toll, and supplied with as much wood and charcoal as maintained the light till sunrise: and at no period was the ceremonial omitted, saving during the space intervening between the death of a Lord of the Castle and his interment. When this last event had taken place, the nightly beacon was rekindled with some ceremony, and continued till fate called the successor to sleep with his fathers. It is not known from what circumstances the practice of maintaining this light originally sprung. Tradition spoke of it doubtfully. Some thought it was the signal of general hospitality, which, in ancient times, guided the wandering knight, or the weary pilgrim, to rest and refreshment. Others spoke of it as a 'love-lighted watchfire,' by which the provident anxiety of a former lady of Martindale guided her husband homewards through the terrors of a midnight storm. The less favourable construction of unfriendly neighbours of the dissenting persuasion, ascribed the origin and continuance of this practice, to the assuming pride of the family of Peveril, who thereby chose to intimate their ancient *suzeraineté* over the whole country, in the manner of the admiral, who carries the lantern in the poop, for the guidance of the fleet. And in the former times, our old friend, Master Solsgrace, dealt from the pulpit many a hard hit at Sir Geoffrey, as he that had raised his horn, and set up his candlestick on high. Certain it is, that all the Peverils, from father to son, had been especially attentive to the maintenance of this custom, as something intimately connected with the dignity of their family; and in the hands of Sir Geoffrey, the observance was not like to be omitted.

"Accordingly, the polar-star of Peveril had continued to beam more or less brightly, during all the vicissitudes of the Civil War; and glimmered, however faintly, during the subsequent period of Sir Geoffrey's depression. But he was often heard to say, and sometimes to swear, that while there was a perch of woodland left to the estate, the old beacon-grate should not lack replenishing. All this his son Julian well knew; and therefore it was with no ordinary feelings of surprise and anxiety, that, looking in the direction of the Castle, he perceived that the light was not visible. He halted—rubbed his eyes—shifted his position—and endeavoured, in vain, to persuade himself that he had mistaken the point from which the polar-star of his house was visible, or that some newly intervening obstacle, the growth of a plantation, perhaps, or the erection of some building, intercepted the light of the beacon. But a moment's reflection assured him, that from the high and free situation which Martindale Castle bore in reference to the surrounding country, this could not have taken place, and the inference necessarily forced itself upon his mind, that Sir Geoffrey, his father, was either deceased, or that the family must have been disturbed by some strange calamity, under the pressure of which, their wonted custom, and solemn usage, had been neglected.

"Under the influence of undefinable apprehension, young Peveril now struck the spurs into his jaded steed, and forcing him down the broken and steep path, at a pace which set safety at defiance, he arrived at the village of Martindale-Moultrassie, eagerly desirous to ascertain the cause of this uncommons eclipse. The street, through which his tired horse paced slow and reluctantly, was now deserted and empty; and scarce a candle twinkled from a casement, excepting from the lattice window of the little inn, called the Peveril Arms, from which a broad light shone, and several voices were heard in rude festivity."

Here bursting from the tap-room of the loyal old host he is surprised to hear a well known song of the Commonwealth time, which some puritanical wag had written in reprehension of the Cavaliers, and their dissolute courses, and in which his father came in for a lash of the satirist:

Ye thought in the world there was no power to tame ye,
So you tippled and drab'd till the saints overcame ye,
"Forsooth," and "Ne'er stir," Sir," have vanquished, "G.—d—n me,"
Which nobody can deny.
There was bluff old Sir Geoffrey loved brandy and mum well,
And to see a beer-glass turn'd over the thumb well;
But he fled like the wind before Fairfax and Cromwell,
Which nobody can deny.

Peveril is repulsed by a varlet called Mat Chamberlain, who has now some influence in the inn; but its owner, the six months widow of the ancient host, compassionates his case, tells him his father is in danger, if not slain, and lends him her palfrey for his journey to the Castle—whither he hastens, and finds Sir Geoffrey a prisoner to the Sectarians: among these is Bridgenorth, at whom Peveril fires his pistol without injury. In the end the old Knight and his lady are carried prisoners to London, while Julian is allowed, on parole, to remain in the custody of Bridgenorth, with whom he goes to Moultrassie.

The second volume concludes with these events; and the third commences at Moultrassie Hall, where, along with Alice, Julian finds an assemblage of puritans, and among them recognises Ganlesse. The scene here described is peculiar: in the night, while Sir Geoffrey and his lady are under convoy for London, our hero is rescued through an assault on his prison by his father's retainers, and also taking Lance the gamekeeper for his attendant, sets out for the capital. On this journey, being rather forcedly placed behind the bar at an inn, he overhears the conversation of two gentlemen, which touches him nearly. They are Lord Saville and Chiffinch, and Julian gathers from them that the latter has the papers with which Lady Derby had entrusted him, that his pistols had been unloaded, and that a plot was hatched to ruin his family, and make Alice the mistress of the king. In consequence of these discoveries, he follows Chiffinch on the road next day, and forces him to surrender back the dispatches so surreptitiously obtained, with which he reaches London in safety.

"We must now transport the reader to the magnificent hotel in ——— Street, inhabited at this time by the celebrated George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, whom Dryden has doomed to a painful immortality by the few lines which we have prefixed to this chapter. Amid the gay and the licentious of the laughing court of Charles, the Duke was the most licentious and most gay; yet while expending a princely fortune, a strong constitution, and excellent talents, in pursuit of frivolous pleasures, he failed not to nourish deeper and more extensive designs; in which he only failed from want of that fixed purpose and regulated perseverance essential to all important enterprises, but particularly in politics.

"It was long past noon; and the usual hour of the Duke's levee—if any thing could be termed usual where all was irregular—had been long past. His hall was filled with lacqueys and footmen, in the most splendid liveries; the interior apartments, with the gentlemen and pages of his household, arrayed as persons of the first quality, and in that respect, rather exceeding than falling short of the Duke in personal splendour. But his anti-chamber, in particular, might be compared to a gathering of eagles to the slaughter, were not the simile too dignified to express that vile race, who, by a hundred devices all tending to one common end, live upon the wants of needy greatness, or administer to the pleasures of summer-teeming luxury, or stimulate the wild wishes of lavish and wasteful extravagance, by devising new modes and fresh motives of profusion. There stood the Projector with his mysterious brow, promising unbounded wealth to whomsoever might chuse to furnish the small preliminary sum necessary to change egg-shells into the great *arcanum*. There was Captain Seagull, undertaker for a foreign settlement, with the map under his arm of Indian or American kingdoms, beautiful as the primitive Eden, waiting the bold occupants, for whom a generous patron should equip two brigantines and a fly-boat. Thither came, fast and frequent, the gamesters, in their different forms and calling. This light, young, gay in appearance, the thoughtless youth of wit and pleasure—the pigeon rather than the rook—but at heart the same sly, shrewd, coldblooded calculator as yonder old hard-featured professor of the same science, whose eyes are grown dim with watching the dice at midnight; and whose fingers are even now assisting his mental computation of chances and of odds. The fine arts, too—I would it were otherwise—have their professors amongst this sordid train. The poor poet, half ashamed, in spite of habit, of the part which he is about to perform, and abashed by consciousness at once of his base motive and his shabby black coat, lurks in yonder corner for the favourable moment to offer his dedication. Much better attired, the architect presents his splendid vision of front and wings, and designs a palace, the expence of which may transfer the employer to a jail. But uppermost of all, the favourite musician, or singer, who waits on my lord to receive, in solid gold, the value of the dulcet sounds which solaced the banquet of the preceding evening.

"Such, and many such like, were the morning attendants of the Duke of Buckingham—all genuine descendants of the daughter of the horse-leech, whose cry is, 'Give, give.'

"But the levee of his grace contained other and very different characters; and was indeed as various as his own opinions and pursuits. Besides many of the young nobility and wealthy gentry of England, who made his Grace the glass at which they dressed themselves for the day, and who learned from him how to travel, with the newest and best grace, the general Road to Ruin; there were others of a graver character—discarded statesmen, political spies, opposition orators, servile tools of administration, men who met not elsewhere, but who regarded the Duke's mansion as a sort of neutral ground; sure, that if he was not of their opinion to-day, the very circumstance rendered it most likely he should think with them to-morrow. The Puritans themselves did not shun intercourse with a man whose talents must have rendered him formidable, even if they had not been united with high rank and an immense fortune. Several grave personages, with black suits, short cloaks, and bandstrings of a formal cut, were mingled, as we see their portraits in a

gallery of paintings, among the gallants who ruffled in silk and embroidery. It is true, they escaped the scandal of being supposed intimates of the Duke, by their business being supposed to refer to money mattters. Whether these grave and professing citizens mixed politics with money-lending, was not known; but it had been long observed, that the Jews, who in general confine themselves to the latter department, had become for some time faithful attendants at the Duke's levee."

There is an animated description of this nobleman's private chamber; and his dialogue with his valet, Jerningham, is full of dramatic spirit. In the end, Ganlesse, or Ned Christian, appears, and a stranger scene ensues; but without going into the ravelled sleeve of court intrigue which it unfolds, we shall only mention that its result is Buckingham's determination to traverse the wily schemes of Christian and the Duchess of Portsmouth, and obtain possession of Alice for himself before she can be introduced to his royal master. Thus he sums up:

"To subdue a Puritan in Esse—a King's favourite in Posse—the very muster of western beauties—that is point first. The impudence of this Manx mongrel to be corrected—the pride of Madame la Duchesse to be pulled down—an important state intrigue to be furthered, or baffled, as circumstances render most to my own honour and glory—I wished for business but now, and I have got enough of it. But Buckingham will keep his own steerage-way through shoal and through weather."

With regard to the little Puritan, our readers will perhaps think with us, that her portrait, as drawn by the author, is hardly of that transcendent beauty which would serve as the foundation for so much plotting upon and rivalry in those who had the choice of all the female loveliness of England. But we must return to the story. Julian, in attempting to deliver one of his letters to a priest in the Savoy, is encountered by Fenella, who draws him off under the impression that her mistress is in town, and it is no longer needful to employ her despatches. We are now introduced to the King.

- - - "Julian continued to follow her light and active footsteps as she glided from the Strand to Spring-Garden, and thence into the Park.

"It was still early in the morning, and the Mall was untenanted, save by a few walkers, who frequented these shades for the wholesome purposes of air and exercise. Splendour, gaiety, and display, did not come forth, at that period, until noon was approaching. All readers have heard that the whole space where the Horse Guards are now built, made, in the time of Charles II., a part of St. James's Park; and that the old building, now called the Treasury, was a part of the ancient Palace of Whitehall, which was thus immediately connected with the Park. The canal had been constructed, by the celebrated Le Notre, for the purpose of draining the Park; and it communicated with the Thames by a decoy, stocked with a quantity of the rarer water-fowl. It was towards this decoy that Fenella bent her way with unabated speed; and they were approaching a group of two or three gentlemen who sauntered by its banks, when, on looking closely at him who appeared to be the chief of the party, Julian felt his heart beat uncommonly thick, as if conscious of approaching some one of highest consequence.

"The person whom he looked upon was past the middle age of life, of a dark complexion, corresponding with the long, black, full-bottomed periwig, which he wore instead of his own hair. His dress was plain black velvet, with a diamond star, however, on his cloak, which hung carelessly over one shoulder. His features, strongly lined, even to harshness, had yet an expression of dignified good humour; he was well and strongly built, walked upright and yet easily, and had upon the whole the air of a person of the highest consideration. He kept rather in advance of his companions, but turned and spoke to them, from time to time, with much affability, and probably with some liveliness, judging by the smiles, and sometimes the scarce restrained laughter, by which some of his sallies were received by his attendants. They also wore only morning dresses; but their looks and manner were those of men of rank, in presence of one in station still more elevated. They shared the attention of their principal in common with seven or eight little black curlhaired spaniels, or rather, as they are now called, cockers, which attended their master as closely, and perhaps with as deep sentiments of attachment, as the bipeds of the group; and whose gambols which seemed to afford him much amusement, he sometimes regulated, and sometimes encouraged. In addition to this pastime, a lacquey, or groom, was also in attendance, with one or two little baskets and bags, from which the gentleman we have described took, from time to time, a handful of seeds, and amused himself with throwing them to the waterfowl.

"This, the King's favourite occupation, together with his remarkable countenance, and the deportment of the rest of the company towards him, satisfied Julian Peveril that he was approaching, perhaps indecorously, near the person of Charles Stuart, the second of that unhappy name.

"While he hesitated to follow his dumb guide any nearer, and felt the embarrassment of being unable to communicate to her his repugnance to further intrusion, a person in the royal retinue touched a light and lively air on the flageolet, at a signal from the King, who desired to have some tune repeated which had struck him in the theatre on the preceding evening. While the goodnatured Monarch marked time with his foot, and with the motion of his hand, Fenella continued to approach him, and threw into her manner the appearance of one who was attracted, as it were in spite of herself, by the sounds of the instrument.

"Anxious to know how this was to end, and astonished to see the dumb girl imitate so accurately the manner of one who actually heard the musical notes, Peveril also drew near, though at somewhat greater distance.

"The King looked good-humouredly at both, as if he admitted their musical enthusiasm as an excuse for their intrusion; but his eyes became rivetted on Fenella, whose face and appearance, although rather singular than beautiful, had something in them wild, fantastic, and, as being so, even captivating, to an eye which had been gratified perhaps to satiety with the ordinary forms of female beauty. She did not appear to notice how closely she was observed; but as if acting under an irresistible impulse, derived from the sounds to which she seemed to listen, she undid the bodkin round which her long tresses were winded, and flinging them suddenly over her slender person, as if using them as a natural veil, she began to dance with infinite grace and agility to the tune which the flageolet played."

The King is charmed with this exhibition, and sends the parties to the palace, where they are received in the apartments of Madame Chiffinch—the secret scene of royal pleasures. Here a meé eminently dramatic ensues. Alice has been betrayed to the same place for the infamous purposes of her uncle; Buckingham has pursued her, and has Mrs. Chiffinch as his ally; Julian and Fenella are together with the latter lady and Empson, when the king, alias old Rowley, enters, and after some badinage with the petite maitresse, the conversation thus proceeds:

- - "'It strikes me that Chiffinch said you had company—some country cousin, or such a matter—Is there not such a person?'

"'There is a young person from the country,' said Mistress Chiffinch, striving to conceal a considerable portion of embarrassment; 'but she is unprepared for such an honour as to be admitted into your Majesty's presence, and——'

"'And therefore the fitter to receive it, Chiffinch. There is nothing in nature so beautiful as the first blush of a little rustic between joy and fear, and wonder and curiosity. It is the down on the peach—pity it decays so soon!—the fruit remains, but the first high colouring and exquisite flavour are gone.—Never put up thy lip for the matter, Chiffinch, for it is as I tell you; so pray let us have *la belle cousine*.'

"Mistress Chiffinch, more embarrassed than ever, again advanced towards the door of communication, she had been in the act of opening when his Majesty entered. But just as she coughed pretty loudly, perhaps as a signal to some one within, voices were again heard in a raised tone of altercation—the door was flung open, and Alice rushed out of the inner apartment, followed to the door of it by the enterprising Duke of Buckingham, who stood fixed with astonishment on finding his pursuit of the flying fair one had hurried him into the presence of the King.

"Alice Bridgenorth appeared too much transported with anger to permit her to pay attention to the rank or character of the company into which she had thus suddenly entered. 'I remain no longer here, madam,' she said to Mistress Chiffinch, in a tone of uncontrollable resolution; 'I leave instantly a house where I am exposed to company which I detest, and to solicitations which I despise.'

"The dismayed Mistress Chiffinch could only implore her, in broken whispers, to be silent; adding, while she pointed to Charles, who stood with his eyes fixed rather on his audacious courtier than on the game which he pursued, 'The King—the King!'

"'If I am in the King's presence,' said Alice, aloud, and in the same torrent of passionate feeling, while her eyes sparkled through tears of resentment and insulted modesty, 'it is the better—it is his Majesty's duty to protect me, and on his protection I throw myself.'

"These words, which were spoken aloud, and boldly, at once recalled Julian to himself, who had hitherto stood, as it were, bewildered. He approached Alice, whispering in her ear that she had beside her one who would defend her with his life, implored her to trust to his guardianship in this emergency.

"Clinging to his arm in all the ecstasy of gratitude and joy, the spirit which had so lately invigorated Alice in her own defence, gave way in a flood of tears, when she saw herself supported by him whom perhaps she most wished to recognize as her protector. She permitted Peveril gently to draw her back towards the screen before which he had been standing; where, holding by his arm, but at the same time endeavouring to conceal herself behind him, they waited the conclusion of a scene so singular."

A most ingeniously wrought dispute ensues between the King and Buckingham—At the close of which, Alice and Julian are brought to the notice and inquiries of the King—

"'And who art thou thyself, man?' said the Sovereign; 'for though every thing which wears boddice and breast-knot has a right to speak to a King, and be answered, I know not that they have title to audience through an envoy extraordinary.

"'I am Julian Peveril of Derbyshire, answered the supplicant, 'the son of Sir Geoffrey Peveril of Martindale Castle, who — ——'

"'Body of me—the old Worcester man?' said the King. 'Oddsfish, I remember him well—some harm has happened to him, I think—Is he not dead, or very sick at least?'

"'Ill at ease, and it please your Majesty, but not ill in health. He has been imprisoned on account of alleged accession to this Plot.'

"'Look you there,' said the King; 'I knew he was in trouble; and yet how to help the stout old Knight, I can hardly tell. I can scarce escape suspicion of the Plot myself, though the principal object of it is to take away my own life. Were I to stir to save a plotter, I should certainly be brought in as an accessary.—Buckingham, thou hast some interest with those who built this fine state engine, or at least who have driven it on—be good-natured for once, though it is scarcely thy wont, and interfere to shelter our old Worcester friend, Sir Godfrey. You have not forgot him?'

"'No, Sir,' answered the Duke; 'for I never heard the name.'

"'It is Sir Geoffrey, his Majesty would say,' said Julian.'

"'And if his Majesty *did* say Sir Geoffrey, Master Peveril, I cannot see o what use I can be to your father,' replied the Duke, coldly. 'He is accused of a heavy crime; and a British subject so accused can have no shelter either from prince or peer, but must stand to the award and deliverance of God and his country.'

"'Now, Heaven forgive thee thy hypocrisy, George,' said the King, hastily. 'I would rather hear the devil preach religion than thee teach patriotism. Thou knowest as well as I, that the nation is in a scarlet fever for fear of the poor Catholics, who are not two men to five hundred; and that the public mind is so harassed with new narrations of conspiracy, and fresh horrors every day, that people have as little real sense of what is just or unjust, as men who talk in their sleep of what is sense or nonsense. I have borne, and borne with it—I have seen blood flow on the scaffold, fearing to thwart the nation in its fury—and I pray to God that I or mine be not called on to answer for it. I will no longer swim with the torrent, which honour and conscience call upon me to stem—I will act the part of a Sovereign, and save my people from doing injustice, even in their own despite.'

"Charles walked hastily up and down the room as he expressed these unwonted sentiments, with energy equally unwonted. After a momentary pause, the Duke answered him grave-

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ly, 'Spoken like a Royal King, Sir; but par don me, not like a King of England.'

"Charles paused, as the Duke spoke, beside a window which looked full on Whitehall, and his eye was involuntarily attracted by the fatal window of the Banquetting House, out of which his unhappy father was conducted to execution. Charles was naturally, or, more properly, constitutionally, brave; but a life of pleasure, together with the habit of governing his course rather by what was expedient than by what was right, rendered him unapt to dare the same scene of danger or of martyrdom, which had closed his father's life and reign, and the thought came over his half-formed resolution, like the rain upon a kindling beacon." - - -

Peveril delivers Lady Derby's papers into the King's own hand, and retires with Alice and Fenella from the palace. On their way to the river side, they are beset by two braves in the service of Buckingham. Peveril engages one of these, and after a good deal of fencing, runs him through the body; but in the mean time Alice is abducted, and the Fenella disappears. Being arrested for the crime, our hero is carried before a justice of the peace (a portrait, we presume, as the character is curiously drawn,) and by him committed to Newgate. The captain of this gaol is also drawn with strong and peculiar lines. In consideration of extra garnish, he sends the prisoner to the cell of Sir Geoffrey, but cruelly breaks the word of promise to his ear by giving him as a companion, not his father, but the famous dwarf Sir Geoffrey Hudson, in limning whom the author has availed himself pretty freely of the writings of the period. During the night the cell is mysteriously entered by a visitant, who offers Peveril freedom if he will renounce Alice; but this he rejects, and the Being vanishes in anger

Young Peveril, at the opening of the last volume, is removed to the Tower; and in the meantime Buckingham, with his usual versatility, coalesces with the Duchess of Portsmouth, and resolves to sacrifice the intrigue in which he had engaged with Christian. For this purpose he advises him to go into Derbyshire on a false scent after his niece, and employs one of his agents, the famous Colonel Blood, to dog and detain him. Having now time on his hands, he visits a portion of his Palace devoted to gallantry, and called the Nunnery, where he supposes Alice to be confined. Instead of her he finds Zarah, an oriental enchantress, (in reality our old acquaintance, Venella,) and a dialogue of great spirit ensues between them, of which we cannot resist a specimen:

"'Tarry a little, my Princess, said the Duke; 'and remember, that you have voluntarily entered yourself as pledge for another; and by any penalty which it is my pleasure to exact. None must brave Buckingham with impunity.'

"'I am in no hurry to depart, if your Grace hath any commands for me.'

"'What, are you neither afraid of my resentment, nor of my love, fair Zarah?' said the Duke.

"'Of neither, by this glove,' answered the lady. 'Your resentment must be a petty passion indeed, if it could stoop to such a helpless object as I am; and for your love—good lack! good lack!

"'And why good lack, with such a tone of contempt, lady? Think you Buckingham cannot love, or has never been beloved in return?'

"'He may have thought himself beloved,' said the maiden; 'but by what slight creatures!—things whose heads could be rendered giddy by a playhouse rant—whose brains were only filled with red-heeled shoes and satin buskins—and who run altogether mad on the argument of a George and a star.'

"'And are there no such fair ones in your climate, most scornful Princess? said the Duke.

"'There are,' said the lady; 'but men rate them as parrots and monkeys—things without either sense or soul, head or heart. The nearness we bear to the sun has purified, while it strengthened our passions. The icicles of your frozen climate shall as soon hammer hot bars into ploughshares, as shall the foppery and folly of your pretended gallantry make an instant's impression on a breast like mine.'

"'You speak like one who knowns what passion is,' said the Duke. 'Sit down, fair lady, and grieve not to that I detain you. Who can consent to part with a tongue of so much melody, or an eye of such expressive eloquence! You have known, then, what it is to love?'

"'I know—no matter if by experience, or through the reports of others—but I do know, that to love as I would love, would be to yield not an iota to avarice, not one inch to vanity, not to sacrifice the slightest feeling to interest or to ambition; but to give up ALL, to fidelity of heart and reciprocal affection.'

"'And how many women, think you, are capable of feeling such disinterested passion?'

"'More, by thousands, than there are men who merit it,' answered Zarah. 'Alas, how often do you see the female, pale, and wretched, and degraded, still following with patient constancy the footsteps of some predominating tyrant, and submitting to all his injustice with the endurance of a faithful and misused spaniel, who prizes a look from his master, though the surliest groom that ever disgraced humanity, more than all the pleasure which the world beside can furnish them? Think what such would be to one who merited and repaid their devotion.'

"'Perhaps the very reverse,' said the Duke; 'and for your simile, I can see little resemblance. I cannot charge my spaniel with any perfidy; but for my mistresses—to confess truth, I must always be in a cursed hurry if I would have the credit of changing them before they leave me.'

"'And they serve you but rightly, my lord; for what are you?—Nay, frown not, for you must hear the truth for once. Nature has done its part, and made a fair outside, and courtly education has added its share. You are noble, it is the accident of birth—handsome, it is the caprice of Nature—generous, because to give is more easy than to refuse—well apparelled, it is to the credit of your tailor—well-natured in the main, because you have youth and health—brave, because to be otherwise were to be degraded—and witty, because you cannot held it.'

"The Duke darted a glance on one of the large mirrors. 'Noble, and handsome, and court-like, generous, well attired, good-humoured, brave, and witty!—You allow me more, madam, than I have the slightest pretension to, and surely enough to make my way at some point at least, to female favour.'

"'I have neither allowed you a heart nor a head,' said Zarah, calmly.—'Nay, never redden as if you would fly at me. I say not but nature may have given you both; but folly has confounded the one, and selfishness perverted the other. The man whom I call deserving the name, is one whose thoughts and exertions are for others, rather than himself,—whose high purpose is adopted on just principle, and never abandoned while heaven or earth afford means of accomplishing it. He is one who will neither seek an indirect advantage by a specious road, or take an evil path to gain a real good purpose. Such a man were one for whom a woman's heart should beat constant while he breathes, and break when he dies."

On coming to rather closer quarters, she leaps from the window and escapes.

We are now shifted again to the Tower, which the King visits, and there meets with an affecting incident in the sudden death of an old Cavalier, Major Coleby, employed as a warden. This incident, and the honest counsels of the Duke of Ormond, dispose the King favourably towards his old friends. The Peverils are tried, (together with Hudson) and quitted through his Majesty's underhand interference. The trial before Scroggs, and with Dr. Oates for a witness, is an able and vivid picture. The mob assail the assoilzied prisoners as they leave the Court. They defend themselves bravely, and are rescued, though the affair is rendered rather farcical by the situations of their dwarf companion. In the house where they take refuge the plot thickens, for Major Bridgenorth appears to them from a concealed door, and they are forcibly detained by a puritanical force there assembled for treasonable designs. Into this conspiracy Buckingham is compelled by Christian, and it is determined that very night to seize the Court and coerce the King. At the Court all is ignorant gaiety, till on some musical instruments being brought in, Hudson steps out of a bass viol, and reveals the plot. Buckingham is hastily sent for, and other measures taken; and all the intricacies of the Novel are more involved as the moment for untying them arrives. But in aiding this purpose we will be no party; and in order that our readers may enjoy the denouement, we will only state, that Buckingham is forgiven by his easy sovereign, Christian banished, with Zarah, or Fenella, his partner in exile; Bridgenorth a voluntary exile; and the estates of Peveril and Moultrassie; united on the happy marriage of Julian and Alice.

FROM TIME'S TELESCOPE FOR 1823;

To the Winds

"Ye viewless minstrels of the sky!
I marvel not in times gone by
That ye were defied;
For, even in this latter day,
To me oft' has your pow'r, or play,
Unearthly thoughts supplied.

"Awful your pow'r when by your might
You have the wild waves, crested white,
Like mountains in your wrath;
Ploughing between them valleys deep,
Which, to the seaman rous'd from sleep,
Yawn like Death's op'ning path!

"Graceful your play! when, round the bow'r
Where Beauty cull's Spring's loveliest flow'r
To wreathe her dark locks there,
Your gentlest whispers lightly breathe
The leaves between, flit round that wreath,
And stir her silken hair,

"Still thoughts like these are but of earth,
And you can give far loftier birth;
Ye come!—we know not whence!
Ye go!—can mortals trace your flight?
All imperceptible to sight;
Though audible to sense.

"The Sun,—his rise and set we know;
The Sea,—we mark its ebb and flow;
The Moon,—her wax and wane;
The Stars,—man knows their courses well,
The Comets' vagrant paths can tell;—
But You his search disdain

"Ye restless, homeless, shapeless things!
Who mock all our imaginings,
Like spirits in a dream;
What epithet can words supply
Unto the bard who takes such high
Unmanageable theme?

"But one:—to me, when Fancy stirs
My thoughts, ye seem HEAV'N'S MESSENGERS,
Who leave no path untrod;
And when, as now, at midnight's hour,
I hear your voice in all its pow'r,—
It seems the VOICE of GOD."

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